

# THE TIMES

Teresa's Wedding:  
A story by  
William Trevor, p 5

## Miners vote to back TUC on £6 a week pay curb

Early returns in the secret pithead ballot on the Government's anti-inflation package show a heavy supporting vote. On that form, the miners will deliver a politically crucial backing for the £6 a week pay rise limit just before next month's Trades Union Congress. Even in the militant Yorkshire coalfield the vote is running marginally in favour of accepting new pay curbs.

## Yorkshire militants marginally in favour

By Paul Roudledge  
The miners are voting in favour of the Government's anti-inflation package, and will deliver a politically crucial backing for the £6 a week pay rise limit just before next month's Trades Union Congress. Even in the militant Yorkshire coalfield the vote is running marginally in favour of accepting new pay curbs.

The 21 Yorkshire pits that voted, there is an almost split between those willing to accept the national initiative and 47 per cent of those who support the measures are registered as a pithead vote. An informed estimate of the outcome of the £6,000 NUM members' ballot is 53 per cent in favour of the initiative and 47 per cent in favour of the national vote.

It is calculated, to a national vote of two for the Government, although the final result is substantially higher, by three to one, in favour of the Yorkshire Durham miners are under to be voting overwhelmingly in favour of the national initiative, and a similar result is expected in Northumberland and the Midlands.

The Yorkshire miners do not until the end of next week, early indications from the "meter" coalfield of north Yorkshire suggest that the men will spurn militancy, up Colliery, on the Derby-Northamptonshire border, of the White Post in support of the Yorkshire vote is all the more remarkable because every pit has been circulated with

## Storms are likely to dampen heatwave

Thunderstorms over wide areas today are likely to dampen the heatwave, but again there will be hot sunny spells. Several places were again well above the 90°F mark yesterday. Heathrow Airport recorded 93°F (34.1°C) at one point.

On Associated Press's international weather chart, the Atlantic off the coast of the United Kingdom was recorded 90°F (32°C), while Bournemouth and Brighton registered 86°F (30°C).

In Cornwall, a boy, aged 12, was hurt across a road when he was struck by lightning as he watched a storm at the window of his home at Senaloe.

Thunderstorms have already affected some parts of Britain, and there was flooding in several areas, including Runcom and Northwich.

More than 500 holidaymakers returned home early after a fire yesterday badly damaged a holiday camp at Brighthelm Bay, Sussex.

The visitors had to leave their chalets as the fire swept through the camp's main two-storey buildings, destroying the kitchens and damaging the dining room and bathroom.

The National Farmers Union yesterday gave a warning about the risk of fires destroying crops. One fire in wheatfields closed the main road yesterday between Lincoln and Stamford. Engineers are repairing damage on the main Glasgow-London line after two freight trains crashed. Services will not return to normal until Monday.

A climber, William Cleverly, aged 19, of Milford-on-Sea, Hampshire, was strangled by his rope and died yesterday after falling about 40 feet in the Avon Gorge at Bristol.

Science report, page 14



President Costa Gomes of Portugal speaking at a swearing-in of the Government yesterday. The two other members of the ruling triumvirate are General Vasco Gonçalves (far left) and General Otelo de Carvalho (President's left).

## Army moderates boycott Lisbon Cabinet swearing-in

From Michael Knipe  
Lisbon, Aug 8  
Portugal's fifth provisional post-revolution Government was sworn into office today but its appointment coincides with an open and ominous split between moderates and radicals in the Armed Forces Movement which threatens to intensify the political crisis.

The new Administration consists of left-wing officers and civilians. It has drawn thinly veiled criticism from the President, General Francisco Costa Gomes, and sharp protests from other moderate officers and leading political parties.

In a manifesto (reported on page 3), the moderate officers of the group which engineered last year's seizure of power, criticized "the fascist spirit" of the attempts by the radicals to install "bureaucratic dictatorship".

The ruling military triumvirate condemned the moderates' action as a "manifesto" and said they had "justly understood" the situation. Commander Joao Correia, the Minister of Information, has raised the prospect of action being taken against the moderates.

The manifesto denounces the new Government as "lacking in credibility" and says it is "incapable of governing". Dr Soares, the Prime Minister, a pro-communist who is also a member of the ruling triumvirate, promised severe repression to defeat what he described as "the wave of neofascism" sweeping the north of the country.

The only way of avoiding the restoration of fascist oppression, the Prime Minister said, was by the use of repressive measures.

Reactionary forces had launched a strong offensive "which has found support among the classes which should have been their deadly enemies. Those forces which the revolution was made to serve have shown themselves incapable of understanding it."

During the breathing space created by the appointment of the new Government, the triumvirate and other progressive forces would have to work out a longer and more adequate solution.

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Major Melo Antunes, the moderate officer who held the post of Foreign Minister, has been replaced by an outspoken radical, Dr Mario Ruivo, who was Secretary of State for Fisheries in the previous administration.

Oporto, Aug 8.—The clergy of the northern archdiocese of Braga have protested against the recent searching by customs officers of their archbishop, Don Francisco Maria da Silva, during which he was forced to take off his trousers. The incident took place last month as he was leaving for a eucharistic congress in Brazil.

Giving his own account of the airport strip, the archbishop said: "I pulled myself up straight. I started obeying. I closed my eyes. I raised my thoughts to God. I allowed myself to be inspected and I heard a voice saying 'Enough'."

Leading article, page 13

## Birmingham journalists arrested as picket line violence erupts

From Arthur Osman  
Birmingham  
The dispute at the Birmingham Post, erupted into violence yesterday when police arrested 10 journalists picketing the building.

Later it was alleged that the police had used excessive violence. Mr Paul Connors, chairman of the Birmingham branch of the National Union of Journalists, said: "We shall be holding our own inquiry when we have received a full list of complaints from members who were present in the light of what emerges from the complaint it could well be that the official complaint will be made to the Chief Constable of the West Midlands."

The violence broke out when two lorries that had delivered a mass of newspapers to the building, in central Birmingham, drove away again. Journalists picketing the entrances said that the vehicles were driven towards the picket line, and carried some of the pickets on their bonnets.

At that stage, according to witnesses, plainclothes policemen moved in and arrested two men. The arrested men were taken to court next Wednesday charged with disorderly conduct under the Public Order Act. While the arrests were being made, union and management representatives were attending a meeting some distance away from the building.

After the meeting the conciliation service said the talks had been useful, although there was still a long way to go. Another meeting is expected on Monday.

The dispute over what journalists say was a paltry pay rise offer of £1 a week led to their dismissal after they held a number of mandatory chapel (branch) meetings. For five weeks the two newspapers have appeared with severely restricted contents, produced by editors and members of the Institute of Journalists.

Earlier yesterday, a group of room members of the National Graphical Association walked out when they learned that two former NUJ men had joined the began.

Members of the NUJ said the two men, both senior journalists, resigned about three weeks ago and were smuggled into the offices in the back of a car yesterday.

The IOJ said the two men joined nearly three weeks ago but had stayed away from work until now to allow for talks between the management and the NUJ. "But the NUJ apparently demands more and more each week, rather than getting anywhere near a compromise," the institute said.

It is alleged that only the efforts of institute members had preserved the company's finances and nearly two thousand jobs at a critical time.

The earnings of the NGA men over the past five weeks have been made possible almost exclusively by the work of institute men. Now they will not even discuss things with us."

## Inter-city rail fares break £50 barrier

Travel by British Rail will break through the £50 barrier for an ordinary inter-city return fare next month. That will be the price of a first-class return between London and Liverpool, a return distance of 1,136 miles, when the latest round of fare increases takes effect on September 7.

Up to now it has been possible to pay more than £50 only for somewhat exotic journeys like Farnham to Wick (which will go up from £73 to £82 for a first-class return).

The new fare rises, the third this year, will average 15 per cent and are expected to bring in an extra £42m in a full year. Together with 12½ per cent in January and 15 per cent in May, passengers will be paying an extra £134m or 48.8 per cent a year after next year's rise. The service is still expected to lose £330m this year.

Typical examples of new inter-city second-class returns are: London to Aberdeen, £31.30 (at present £27.42); London to Liverpool or Manchester, £15.45 (£13.33); London to Plymouth, £14.91 (£12.66); and London to Bristol, £8.08 (£7.03).

For the London to Brighton commuter a day return will rise from £2.10 to £2.40, a weekly season ticket from £8.80 to £10.15, a monthly season from £33.50 to £38.60, and an annual season from £347 to £400. Sleeper charges will rise from £4.50 to £5 (first-class) and from £3.50 to £4 (second).

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## Relations under strain at Pretoria meeting

From Our Correspondent  
Johannesburg, Aug 8  
Talks between Mr Smith, the Rhodesian Prime Minister, and way out of the Rhodesian African people, got under way late tonight amid indications that relationships in the southern African axis are becoming fragmented.

Mr Smith flew into South Africa with an entourage of ministers, but conspicuously by his absence was Mr Fier van der Byl, the Defence Minister. In Salisbury, Mr van der Byl said in a public speech: "The terrorists who are trained and equipped outside our border and who invade our country with the willing help of other governments are here for a much wider purpose than the overthrow of Rhodesia. They are here to represent a force which sees Rhodesia as just one more stepping stone to victory over South Africa because they see South Africa as a vital key to the security of America, Europe and the rest of the Western world."

Mr van der Byl's remarks closely follow South Africa's announcement that it is withdrawing its remaining police from Rhodesia. Mr James Kruger, the South African President, said: "They were sent there originally eight years ago, he said, to stop guerrillas reaching South Africa through Rhodesia."

Announcing the withdrawal, he said: "It has never been in the interests of Rhodesia and South Africa to get involved in internal struggles between Rhodesians." The continued presence of South African police, he added, could block progress towards constitutional talks.

A hawk and doves situation is clearly emerging with most of the hawks north of the Limpopo river.

Salisbury, Aug 8.—The Security Forces announced today that 10 African villagers and three guerrillas have been killed in Rhodesia within the last week. The dead included two government officials, a chief's son and two village headmen.—Reuter.

## Investigate sails suddenly from Malta

By Stanhope  
Correspondent  
Royal Navy frigate, departed suddenly from early yesterday for what is believed to be a special mission in the Mediterranean. The vessel, the Flag, a 2,000-ton anti-air warfare ship, was summoned to Malta headquarters at Valletta. A Reuters report mentioned the unusual secrecy surrounding the vessel's deployment.

A mission was believed to have been involved in some way with the Navy in the Mediterranean. But the Ministry of Defence in London was more guarded, saying only that the vessel was "lapsed" and that the mission was due back last night.

Ajax is one of nine warships and Royal Fleet Auxiliary vessels deployed to the East through the Suez for the first time since the canal was reopened in June. Guided missile destroyers are also off Malta.

## Mr Sadat to head Egypt's nuclear council

From Paul Maria  
Beirut, Aug 8  
Egypt has followed up its warning to Israel against introducing nuclear weapons in the Middle East by forming a top-level council for nuclear development for "all purposes".

The decision was taken by President Sadat only a day after he had declared that if Israel obtained nuclear strike capacity to attack Egypt, he would follow suit.

The decree announcing the establishment of the Higher Council for the Use of Nuclear Production did not specify what its programme would be.

Although Egypt has conducted nuclear research for some time, and has had a small reactor since 1961, it cannot boast significant development in the matter.

Arab scientists have maintained for some time that Israel has possessed the capacity to produce atomic weapons and it has been argued that this has exposed the Arabs to the use of the "nuclear prerogative" by Israel.

President Sadat has placed the new body under his command and has included in it Vice-President Husni Mubarak, the former Air Force commander, Mr Mamdouh Salem, the Prime Minister, General Abdul Ghani Ghanem, the Minister of War, and Mr Ismail Fahmy, the Foreign Minister.

The most significant aspect of the Higher Council is that its purposes do not preclude development of nuclear energy for non-peaceful means.

Undoubtedly United States press reports that Israel has been stockpiling nuclear weapons has caused some embarrassment for President Sadat.

At the time of President Nixon's visit to Egypt the most tantalizing feature of the joint communiqué was the clause dealing with nuclear energy. The United States then promised to help Egypt in the development of nuclear power for peaceful means. However, this has not come to anything.

There have been reports that experts from the United States have been conducting initial feasibility studies in Egypt about the peaceful use of nuclear energy, but these have not been confirmed.

## Social workers strike over staff shortages

More than 200 social workers in the London borough of Tower Hamlets went on strike for a day to protest against understaffing in their department. Union officials gave warning of similar stoppages should cuts in public spending result in further strain.

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## Mr Prior redefines Tory union policy

Mr James Prior, Opposition spokesman on employment, last night proposed a four-point policy for the Conservative Party to come to terms with the trade union movement. He urged Conservative trade unionists to play an active part in the movement and to influence events.

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## Italian pilots strike

A strike by Italian pilots belonging to an independent union, disrupted domestic flights in Italy yesterday. Efforts being made to keep European flights going.

Page 3

## Citibank prime rate increased to 7½ pc

First National City Bank of New York yesterday raised its prime lending rate from 7½ to 7¾ per cent. The increase was made against a background of higher short and long term interest rates and growing evidence of renewed acceleration in the American inflation rate.

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## Gunmen to be freed?

The Libyan Government may be planning to release the Japanese Red Army terrorists who flew in yesterday from Kuala Lumpur after their successful attempt to secure the freedom of five of their members from jail in Japan.

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## Tokyo car talks fail

A British motor industry delegation which visited Tokyo failed to persuade Japanese ministers and manufacturers to restrict car exports to Britain. Mr Peter Shore, Secretary of State for Trade, is expected to raise the subject when he visits Japan next month.

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## Russian baby flown in

A Russian baby girl with a heart defect was flown to Britain yesterday for specialist treatment. This was made possible by an Anglo-Soviet medical agreement concluded in February.

Page 3

## Third movement joins fighting in Angola

The third and smallest of the Angolan African national movements joined the fighting in the former Portuguese territory yesterday. The Union for the Total Independence of Angola (Unita) was reported to have seized control of a key position near the Ruacana hydroelectric project.

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## Smooth to the last drop.

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## HOME NEWS

## Social workers go on strike for one day in protest at borough's shortage of staff

By Pat Healy  
Social Services Correspondent

More than 200 social workers went on a one-day strike in London yesterday in protest against understaffing in their department. Union officials said last night that similar strikes could follow if public spending cuts resulted in more strain for already hard-pressed social service departments.

The strike underlines the growing concern among social workers that the call for "nil growth" in local authority spending will lead to much greater pressure on the social services. Only 40 per cent of the social workers in Britain are qualified. It is accepted that there are not enough social workers to meet existing needs and that demands on their services are increasing all the time.

The strike was called by the shop stewards committee of the London borough of Tower Hamlets where it became clear that eight unqualified social workers were having to work without supervision. The eight, operating in Stepney which has a

high degree of poor housing, broken families and juvenile delinquency deal with new cases. Mr Malcolm Pim, chairman of the shop stewards committee, said:

It is not fair to ask these young and inexperienced social workers to take on the responsibilities without supervision. But the crisis in Stepney points up the serious understaffing in the borough as a whole. We have a total of 230 social workers, which is 21 per cent below the level we need.

The Stepney office has been refusing new cases for a week. So far, no disasters have resulted although the workers concerned said that they were worried that one would occur. They claimed that the borough was finding it impossible to recruit two new senior officers because it was paying lower salaries than all other London boroughs and the difference amounted to between £500 and £1,000 a year.

The council said yesterday that it paid salaries similar to those in other boroughs. The two posts were being advertised after advertising had produced only one suitable

applicant who proved too inexperienced.

Mr John Goodchild, aged 25, one of the more experienced social workers in Stepney, said that in 18 months he had worked under five different seniors. That was better than no help continuity or team spirit.

We simply cannot do most of our duties without a senior there. We cannot take children into care, admit someone to hospital under the Mental Health Act, or register people as disabled because we need a senior's signature.

The strike organizers said that all but six or eight of the social workers had headed the call.

Mr Pim said that the management at Tower Hamlets had offered to divert senior social workers from other parts of the borough to provide some support for the Stepney team. But that was unacceptable because all other areas were already too stretched. The only solution was to promote, if temporarily, a qualified social worker and advertise the senior jobs at comparable rates.



Sunbather at the Serpentine lido, Hyde Park, enjoying the continuing heatwave in London

## More talks on basis of Ulster Convention

From Stewart Tindler  
Belfast

Representatives of the Social Democratic and Labour Party and the United Ulster Unionist coalition had four hours of talks yesterday and decided to continue the dialogue in further meetings.

The discussions could be vital to the success of Northern Ireland's constitutional Convention although it is understood that yesterday's talks did not move far to the critical ground of power-sharing.

The SDLP delegation gave its views on the "Irish dimension" in some depth. One "loyalist" said later: "We were given a new understanding of the SDLP's approach to it."

Before the meeting Mr William Craig, leader of the Vanguard Unionist Party, and the loyalist delegation said the coalition would offer some changes in local government.

A joint statement issued after the talks said the discussions have provided a positive basis for further meetings.

The two sides will meet again next Wednesday. The Convention resumes on August 19.

Representatives of the Protestant and Roman Catholic communities in Lurgan, Co Armagh, held talks yesterday in an attempt to avert further rioting there.

Republican groups in Northern Ireland are staging protest marches today to mark the introduction of internment.

## Charter flight rules eased

A relaxation of the rules governing the licensing of charter flights was announced yesterday by the Civil Aviation Authority.

It said that, apart from helicopters serving offshore oil and gas rigs, aircraft chartered for "sole use" operations would be exempted from the requirements of air transport licensing.

That will apply mainly to aircraft chartered by firms for their employees. It will not affect advance booking operators or inclusive tour operators who will continue to be licensed by the authority.

## Fear that high fares keep children from school

By Our Education Correspondent

Concern is being expressed in many parts of the country that children have been kept away from school because their parents cannot afford the cost of bus fares and school meals.

It is certain to lead to pressure on the Department of Education and Science to implement its own working party's proposals, put forward more than a year and a half ago, for bus allowances to be given to poor families regardless of how far their children have to travel to school.

Father Robert Fallon, a spokesman for Roman Catholic schools in the Crewe area, said that some schools had reported a high degree of absenteeism compared to previous terms. He said some parents were paying more than £7 a week on school meals and bus fares.

Monsignor Percival Rees, chairman of the Cheshire diocesan schools commission, said that Catholic families were finding it more and more difficult to pay the increasing costs of travel. Their schools were more spread out than other schools in the state sector. Families were larger and weekly bills tended to be higher.

He said: "I can quite imagine that parents who are not entitled to a travel allowance will tend to keep their children at home if they have not the money for the bus."

He said other dioceses were also concerned. The matter had been taken up nationally by

## Mr Prior proposes four-point industrial relations policy for Tories

By Penny Symon  
Political Staff

There was no subject about which the Conservative Party needed to think more deeply than its policy on industrial relations, and past difficulties would have to be overcome before the party could regain power, Mr James Prior, Opposition spokesman on employment, said last night.

In a speech to Conservative trade unionists at Swinton College, Yorkshire, he said that it was in the industrial areas in particular that the party's support had fallen away, and the party should be striving for a situation in which trade unionists were neither reluctant nor fearful to identify themselves as Conservatives.

Putting forward a four-point policy, he said that the party must come to terms with the trade union movement. He said:

It is one thing to believe, as we do, that the power source of the unions is now too great in many ways, but quite another to appear to be unrelentingly suspicious and hostile towards their general aims. We should

accept that no economic policy can work unless it carries the support of working people. In that sense, we do need a broad consensus across industrial boundaries and it ought not to be impossible to find. There is no incompatibility between Conservatives and trade unionists. The voting figures over the years bear this out. Beyond that, we know that the vast majority of our working population are patriotic to the core and are crying out for a common sense which will put Britain on the road to recovery.

The four main principles were the right to work; the right of people to participate in those decisions which affected their working lives; the right to join a trade union which would protect and further an employee's interest; a right which was being exercised more and more by middle management of industry and commerce as well as by shop-floor workers; and the rights of a public which was completely dependent on the performance of industry. Mr Prior continued:

Conservatives have long supported the old trade union cry that there is a universal right to work.

There has been a recent, however, a shift and ultimately a stigma nor a wasted period in a person's life. Young people could not expect to hold the same jobs for life, and the need to switch skills would arise not once but many times in a typical working lifetime.

We see a major role for the Manpower Services Commission, and we are disappointed that it has not yet set out for itself a more dynamic and even a more educational role in this field. It should have a hand in producing broader term plans for our regions. The blunt truth is that jobs are simply not available for the thousands of young people who are seeking work for the first time.

One possibility, he said, was that some could stay on at school, where there was scope not only for a major extension of educational and training courses but also a new type of course which would embrace work preparation, work experience and perhaps even a period of community service. Job mobility could not be ignored. It was inextricably mixed with the housing prob-

lem, and there was an urgent need to examine the effects of current legislation in reducing the amount of privately rented accommodation available.

It is also high time we examined the effects of the enormous growth of local authority accommodation on this problem. Concentrations of council housing often coincide with high unemployment. It may well be that an unemployed person in Glasgow will reject a job offer elsewhere if he will lose seniority on a housing list.

On the demand for greater job involvement, Mr Prior said that senior management had been slow to recognize the trend and one of the reasons for alienation at work had been the lack of sensitivity in all areas of decision-making that affected their workforce.

On the right to join trade unions, he said that for too long, the Conservatives had been accused of union bashing, and being anti-union. We are not. We wish to see a free union movement which is fully in control of its own affairs and which is not a puppet of the interests of a few members and which is increasingly involved in the positive side of

## industrial relations policy for Tories

running industry. A trades union movement that does its best to eliminate conflict and tension, and one that is fully committed to national wealth making and to the raising of a bygone age.

Conservatives in industry should join unions, branches, and become shop stewards and influence events not by siding with the bosses but by playing an active and reasonable role to strengthen their union's position. Those were aims to be promoted by legislation, easily promoted by legislation.

But the more people who vote Conservative, the better, and we would like to see officers and executive committees being elected by a process which produces a meaningful turnout of members, hence our support for the idea of state money being available to enable the annual election to be conducted by free post.

The Tory Party believed that modern capitalism was as much a question of people as it was of money, and the policy was based on a realistic assessment of what the nation needed and what so many people wished for.

## Penal policies at large, chief constable says

By Peter Evans  
Home Affairs Correspondent

People are becoming victims of crimes, occasionally violent ones, that would not have been committed but for the premature introduction of new penal policies, Mr R. S. Fletcher, Chief Constable of Nottinghamshire, says in his annual report.

He says that the processes of investigation, prosecution and trial sometimes have to be undertaken several times in relation to some people, many with earlier convictions, before they are eventually removed from society.

Extracts from his report, which was prepared some months ago, have appeared in this week's *Police Review*, the service's news magazine, at a time when Mr Jenkins, Home Secretary, is urgently studying more ways of treating people who offend, and the country is at the height of the crisis of overcrowding in prisons.

Parole is an example. Mr Jenkins this week announced new guidelines allowing the use of parole to be extended. In the *Police Review* extract from Mr Fletcher's report, he quotes the parole as a reason why offenders are released much earlier than hitherto.

He says that in looking for the causes of increased crime, a factor to be weighed is the considered policy of dealing with many offenders, both adult and juvenile, other than by means that deprive them of their freedom. Mr Fletcher cites as examples suspended sentences, probation, community service orders and the abolition of approved schools.

When coupled with parole, the result "can only be that there are many more persons with a proven criminal propensity at large than ever before, and one could argue that there is therefore a higher 'crime potential' in society than hitherto."

He says: "It is a fact that some persons do not quickly commit crime again and clearly these are crimes which would not have been committed had they been deprived of their freedom."

Mr Fletcher agrees it would be foolhardy to criticize new policies prematurely. "But what can be criticized is the introduction of new methods before the conditions of the necessary facilities whereby they can be properly operated and in due course assessed."

"Too hasty an introduction of new methods will not only damage their ultimate prospect of success but, more important, places an increasing burden on the courts, the police, the probation service and all others engaged in the administration of justice."

Magistrates also criticize Mr Jenkins for another of the measures he announced this week to reduce overcrowding. That was to increase the remission which can be earned by boys, aged 14 to 16, sent to junior detention centres.

The Magistrates' Association disapproves of the principle of the executive interfering with court sentences for "reasons of expediency."

Mr Joe Brayshaw, the association's secretary, said yesterday: "We are in no way against short sentences. The association had already recommended that the minimum sentence order should be reduced from three months to one without remission and subject to normal aftercare."

"What we object to is the court being treated as a bogymen that when the courts send you inside, your nice friendly neighbourhood Government will let you out quickly."

## stocks for football rowdies

A judge said yesterday that if he could turn the clock back he would put football hooligans in the stocks on Saturday afternoons. Decent supporters could look on them with the "utter contempt" they deserved.

Judge Gwyn Morris, QC, was speaking just a week before the kick-off of this season's Football League programme. Imposing fines of up to £100 on five Queens Park Rangers supporters at the Central Criminal Court, he said: "You are hooligans without a sliver of an ounce of true sportsmanship among the whole lot of you."

He commended the courage and initiative "in very difficult circumstances" of two British Transport police officers, Det Sergeant Michael Bowe and Det Constable Albert Freeman, who arrested the five after trouble on an Underground train. A warrant was issued for a sixth youth.

The three were convicted of fighting and making an affray and two admitted threatening behaviour.

## for burning legs of baby

Kevin Peter Knowles, aged 25, who was said to have deliberately exposed the two-year-old daughter of the woman he was living with to a gas fire so that the backs of her legs were burnt, was jailed at Maidstone Crown Court, Kent, yesterday for four years.

Mr Knowles, a petrol pump attendant, was found guilty of causing grievous bodily harm with intent, and threatening Linda Hollingsby at her home in St Mary's Road, Swanley, Kent, on April 13. He was then living with the girl's mother, Mrs Barbara Hollingsby, the former wife of a police detective sergeant.

Judge Gower, QC, told him: "I realize you are full of remorse, nevertheless, it was dreadful conduct to a little girl of this age. You deliberately exposed the child to scorching by a gas fire."

Earlier, the judge rejected a plea by Mr Ian Foster, for the defence, that the case should be adjourned for full medical reports because "there is every indication that Knowles suffers from a psychopathic disorder."

Mrs Barbara Hollingsby, the former wife of a police detective sergeant, told him: "I realize you are full of remorse, nevertheless, it was dreadful conduct to a little girl of this age. You deliberately exposed the child to scorching by a gas fire."

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## De Vauce has another chess victory

From Harry Goldombek  
Chess Correspondent  
Morecambe

Louis De Vauce followed up his win over Speelman in round four of the British championship here on Thursday with an equally good victory over the Scottish player, Pritchett, in round five yesterday. De Vauce leads with 43 points, and then comes Barton and S. Webb with four.

Webb went against the inventive Speelman, whose moves although ingenious looked rather unsound and the game between them and Barton was a massacre.

The contest between Miles and Litterwood was adjourned in a winning position for Miles.

Results, round five: Miles (43) vs. Speelman (39), 1-0; Barton (38) vs. Webb (34), 1-0; Pritchett (33) vs. De Vauce (43), 0-1; Miles (43) vs. Litterwood (38), 1-0; Barton (38) vs. Webb (34), 1-0; Pritchett (33) vs. De Vauce (43), 0-1; Miles (43) vs. Litterwood (38), 1-0.

In the British ladies' championship, Mrs Pritchett leads with four points and then comes Miss Caldwell, Miss Jackson and Mrs Clarke.

Results, round five: Mrs Pritchett (4) vs. Mrs Caldwell (3), 1-0; Mrs Jackson (3) vs. Mrs Clarke (3), 1-0; Mrs Pritchett (4) vs. Mrs Caldwell (3), 1-0; Mrs Jackson (3) vs. Mrs Clarke (3), 1-0.

Results, round five: Mrs Pritchett (4) vs. Mrs Caldwell (3), 1-0; Mrs Jackson (3) vs. Mrs Clarke (3), 1-0; Mrs Pritchett (4) vs. Mrs Caldwell (3), 1-0; Mrs Jackson (3) vs. Mrs Clarke (3), 1-0.

## Alleged libel delays book on life of Ronald Biggs

By Michael Horsnell

Review copies of a book about Ronald Biggs, the Great Train Robber, now living in Brazil, were withdrawn by the publishers because of an alleged libel yesterday, the twelfth anniversary of the £2,500,000 raid at Cheddington, Buckinghamshire.

The book, *The Most Wanted Man*, by Colin Mackenzie, the former *Daily Express* journalist, was due to be published on August 13 but will be delayed by more than two weeks while a page is corrected.

Hart-Davis, MacGibbon, the publishers, would not discuss the error in the book but it is understood to have been spotted in proof stage. It was allowed to appear in the review copies because of an administrative mistake.

Mr Biggs broke out of Wandsworth Prison in 1965 after being sentenced to 30 years imprisonment for his part in the Great Train Robbery and was found in Brazil by police last year.

Mr Mackenzie said: "It's not a factual error and I am surprised it got into the book. It's a costly business chasing it and it could be two weeks or longer before it is published."

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Mr Mackenzie said: "It's not a factual error and I am surprised it got into the book. It's a costly business chasing it and it could be two weeks or longer before it is published."

## Juggernaut 'deal' feared

The MP is writing to Mr Gilbert, Minister for Transport, to insist that no decision is taken on this matter without parliamentary approval.

Mr Rooker said: "If a decision is taken during the recess, I will take the matter to the Ombudsman."

It would be disgraceful if a decision like this, which affects thousands upon thousands of people living alongside motorways and other arterial roads, was taken without the consent of MPs. If lorries were allowed on Britain's roads with their extra engine capacity and their tyre-to-surface noise, life would be intolerable for thousands of people."

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## New try by NVT workers to raise cash

Leaders of 1,600 workers at Norton Villiers Triumph Wolverhampton factory, who might say they played a serious attempt to keep the plant going while the Official Receiver decides its future.

Earlier, six shop stewards from the factory had a 24-hour meeting in London with Kenneth Morrison, the liquidator.

Later, Mr Peter Turner, vice-chairman of the National Federation of Shipbuilding & Engineering Unions, said: "It is our intention as a matter of urgency to contact the Department of Industry in an attempt to secure financial assistance."

Which would go to the Official Receiver so that he can do things which will keep business acting as normal.

"We are hopeful that we can get Mr Morrison to put up enough money to keep the factory open for a while. The money would not be given to NVT, it would be given to the Official Receiver."

Mr Turner said that he was also urging the Department of Industry to consider an information campaign to get the factory back on its feet.

He said that when they would be at a meeting of the factory on Monday and an information campaign would be given.

**£1m spending curb**  
Birmingham Council will be keeping its ban on recruitment of new jobs was decided yesterday. Even exceptions will be extra manpower is needed.

**Children's ward shut**  
Admissions to a surgical ward at the Royal Man Children's Hospital were closed yesterday as a "serious safety measure" child was found in dasyntery.

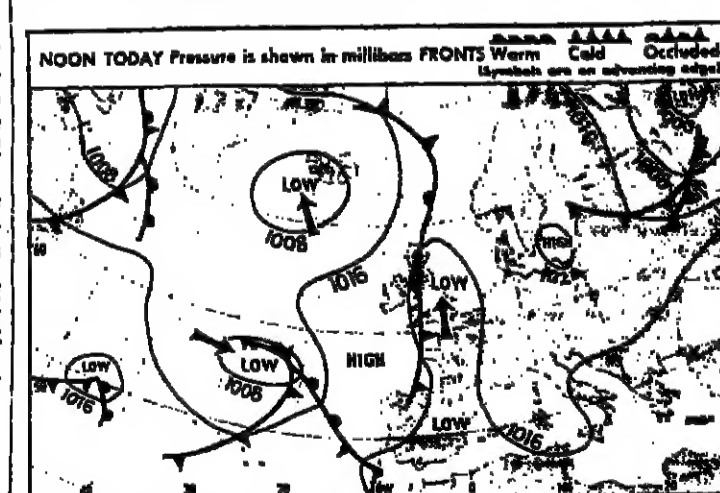
**Women in crash di**  
Two Birmingham women were injured in a crash M6 motorway on Thursday in Leighton Hospital, yesterday. They are to be a mother, aged 40, and her daughter, aged 19.

**Girl hit by train de**  
A 12-year-old girl, who was seriously hurt in a train crash at St. James Street, Birmingham, London.

**Merseyside bus fa**  
Merseyside Council a bus fare increases from 50 to 60 per cent from her, subject to approval Traffic Commission faces a £19.5m deficit.

**Typhoid case in to**  
A case of typhoid is reported in Great Yarmouth. The patient, an Egyptian student, is thought to have contracted the disease outside Britain.

## Weather forecast and recordings



Today	Tomorrow
Sun rises: 5.35 am Sun sets: 8.36 pm Moon rises: 8.24 am Moon sets: 9.2 pm	Sun rises: 5.37 am Sun sets: 8.34 pm Moon rises: 8.48 am Moon sets: 9.28 pm

First quarter: August 14.  
Lighting up: 9.5 pm to 9.7 am.  
High water: London Bridge, 4.28 am, 7.7m (25.1ft); 4.44 pm, 7.7m (25.2ft).  
Low water: London Bridge, 10.16 am, 14.1m (46.2ft); 10.34 pm, 14.2m (46.6ft).  
Dover, 1.32 am, 6.9m (22.6ft); 1.36 pm, 7.1m (23.3ft).  
Hull, 8.45 am, 8.0m (26.2ft); 9.21 pm, 7.6m (24.9ft).  
Liverpool, 1.48 am, 10.0m (32.9ft); 2.11 pm, 9.7m (31.9ft).

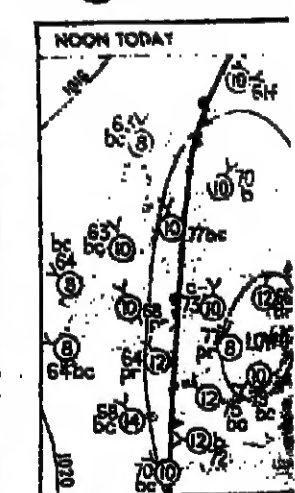
A shallow depression will move over Britain and a ridge of high pressure will later spread into S. Ireland.

Forecast for 6 am in midlight:  
London, SE, Central S. England, Midlands: Sunny periods but thundery showers in places; wind W or variable, light; max temp 23°C (73°F).  
East Anglia, E. NE England: Fog patches on coasts at first but sunny periods elsewhere, thundery showers developing in some areas; light; wind, becoming variable, light; max temp 19°C (66°F).  
Channel Islands: Sunny spells, occasional thundery showers at first; wind W, veering NW, light or moderate; max temp 23°C (73°F).  
SW England, Wales: Thundery showers and some sunny intervals, becoming mainly dry later; wind W, light or moderate; max temp 23°C (73°F).

NE, Central N. England, Lake District, Isle of Man, SW Scotland, Glasgow, Highlands: Sunny spells but thundery showers developing in places; wind E, becoming variable, light; max temp 22°C (71°F).  
Orkney, Shetland: Sunny spells and fog patches at first, some thundery showers later; wind SE, light; max temp 19°C (66°F).  
Outlook for tomorrow and Monday: Becoming mostly dry with sunny spells.

Sea passages:  
S. North Sea: Wind E, light or moderate; sea slight.  
Strait of Dover: Wind variable, light or moderate; sea slight.

WEATHER REPORTS YESTERDAY		TODAY		TOMORROW	
Amsterdam	11.1	Amsterdam	11.1	Amsterdam	11.1
Birmingham	11.1	Birmingham	11.1	Birmingham	11.1
Belfast	11.1	Belfast	11.1	Belfast	11.1
Bombay	11.1	Bombay	11.1	Bombay	11.1
Buenos Aires	11.1	Buenos Aires	11.1	Buenos Aires	11.1
Calcutta	11.1	Calcutta	11.1	Calcutta	11.1
Canton	11.1	Canton	11.1	Canton	11.1
Cebu	11.1	Cebu	11.1	Cebu	11.1
Colon	11.1	Colon	11.1	Colon	11.1
Hankow	11.1	Hankow	11.1	Hankow	11.1
Hong Kong	11.1	Hong Kong	11.1	Hong Kong	11.1
Kobe	11.1	Kobe	11.1	Kobe	11.1
London	11.1	London	11.1	London	11.1
Lyons	11.1	Lyons	11.1	Lyons	11.1
Manila	11.1	Manila	11.1	Manila	11.1
Medan	11.1	Medan	11.1	Medan	11.1
Shanghai	11.1	Shanghai	11.1	Shanghai	11.1
Singapore	11.1	Singapore	11.1	Singapore	11.1
Sourabaya	11.1	Sourabaya	11.1	Sourabaya	11.1
Tientsin	11.1	Tientsin	11.1	Tientsin	11.1
Yokohama	11.1	Yokohama	11.1	Yokohama	11.1



English Channel (E): variable, light or moderate breeze.  
S. George's Channel, I. Wind variable, mainly N, moderate; sea slight.

**Yesterday**  
London: Temp: max 7, min 7. Wind: light, mainly N. Hum: 42 per cent. Rain: 2.0 in. Sea: 2.0 to 10.0 ft. Bar: mean sea 1,000 millibars = 29.92 in.

**At the resorts**  
24 hours to 6 pm, Aug 8

COAST	Temp	Wind	Sea
North	11.1	11.1	11.1
East	11.1	11.1	11.1
South	11.1	11.1	11.1
West	11.1	11.1	11.1

**Overseas selling prices**  
Cotton: 100 lb, 100 lb, 100 lb.  
Wool: 100 lb,



Boy held in  
Algeria  
is returned  
to France

Saturday August 9 1975

# Teresa's wedding

by William Trevor



Illustration by Glyn Boyd-Harte

The remains of the wedding cake was on top of the piano in Swanton's lounge-bar, beneath a framed advertisement for Power's whiskey. Chas Flynn, the best man, had opened two packets of confetti - k-lay thickly on the remains of the wedding cake on the surface of the bar and the piano, on the table and the two small chairs that the lounge-bar contained, and on the patterned green and red linoleum.

The wedding guests, themselves covered in confetti, stood in groups. Father Hogan, who had conducted the service in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, stood with Mrs Atty, the mother of the bride, and Mrs Cornish, the mother of the bridegroom, and Mrs Tracy, a sister of Mrs Atty's.

Mrs Tracy was the stoutest of the three women, a former's widow who lived eight miles from the town. In spite of the jubilation of the occasion, she was dressed in black, a colour she had affected since the death of her husband three years ago. Mrs Atty, bespectacled, with her grey hair in a bun, wore a flowered dress - small yellow and blue blossoms that blended easily with the confetti. Mrs Cornish was in pink, with a pink hat. Father Hogan, a big red-complexioned man, held a tumbler containing whiskey and water in equal measures. His companion slipped Winter's Tale sherry.

Artie Cornish, the bridegroom, drank stout with his friends Eddie Boland and Chas Flynn, who worked in the town's best factory, and Screw Doyle, so called because he served behind the counter in Phelan's hardware shop. Artie, who worked in a shop himself - Driscoll's Provisions and Bar - was a freckled man of twenty-eight, six years older than his bride. He was heavily built, his bulk eased now in a suit of navy-blue serge, similar to the suits that all the other men were wearing that morning in Swanton's lounge-bar. In the opinion of Mr Driscoll, his employer, he was a conscientious shopman, with good memory for where commodities were kept on the shelves. Customers occasionally found him slow.

The fathers of the bride and bridegroom, Mr Atty and Mr Cornish, were talking about greyhounds, leaning close to the bar. They shared a feeling of unease, caused by being in the lounge-bar of Swanton's, with women present, on a Saturday morning. "Bring us two more big ones," Mr Cornish requested of Kevin, a youth behind the bar, hoping that this addition to his consumption of whiskey would relax matters. They were white carnations in the button-holes of their suits, and stiff white collars which were reddening their necks. Unknown to one another, they shared the same thought: a wish that the bride and groom would soon decide to bring the occasion to an end by going to prepare themselves for their journey to Cork on the half-one bus. Mr Atty and Mr Cornish, bald-headed men of 53 and 55, had it in mind to spend the remainder of the day in Swanton's lounge-bar, celebrating in their particular way the union of their children.

The bride, who had been Teresa Atty and was now Teresa Cornish, had a round, pretty face and black, precocious hair, and was a month and a half pregnant. She stood in the corner of the lounge with her friends, Philomena Morrissey and Kitty Roche, both of whom had been bridesmaids. All three of them were dressed in their wedding finery, worked on to get finished in time for the wedding. They planned to alter the dresses and have them dyed so that later on they could go to parties in their new gowns, though parties were rare in the town.

"I hope you'll be happy, Teresa," Kitty Roche whispered. "I hope you'll be all right." She couldn't help giggling, even though she didn't want to. She giggled because she'd drunk a glass of gin and Kio-Ora orange, which Screw Doyle had said would steady her. She'd been nervous in the church. She'd tripped twice on the walk down the aisle.

"You'll be marrying yourself one of these days," Teresa whispered, her cheeks still glowing after the excitement of the ceremony. "I hope you'll be happy too, Kit."

they'd continued to see each other almost every day.

"We'll think of you, Teresa," Philomena said. "We'll pray for you." Philomena, plump and pale-haired, had every hope of marrying and had even planned her dress, in light lemony lace, with a Limerick veil. Twice in the last month she'd gone out with Des Foley the vet, and even if he was a few years older than he might be and had a car that smelt of cattle disinfectant, there was more to be said for Des Foley than for many another.

Teresa's two sisters, much older than Teresa, stood by the piano and the framed Power's advertisement, between the two windows of the lounge-bar. Agnes, in smart powder-blue, was tall and thin, the older of the two. Loretta, in brown, was small. Their own two marriages, eleven and nine years ago, had been consecrated by Father Hogan in the Church of the Immaculate Conception and celebrated afterwards in this same lounge-bar. Loretta had married a man who was no longer mentioned because he'd gone to England and had never come back. Agnes had married George Tobin, who was at present sitting outside the lounge-bar in a Ford Prefect, in charge of his and Agnes's three small children. The Tobins lived in Cork now, George being the manager of a shoe-shop there. Loretta lived with her parents, like an unmarried daughter again.

"Sickens you," Agnes said. "She's only a kid, marrying a goop like that. She'll be stuck in this dump of a town for ever."

Loretta didn't say anything. It was well-known that Agnes's own marriage had turned out well: George Tobin was a teetotaler and had no interest in either horses or greyhounds. From where back Loretta could see him through the window, sitting patiently in the Ford Prefect, reading a comic to his children. Loretta's marriage had not been consummated.

"Well, though I've said it before I'll say it again," said Father Hogan. "It's a great day for a mother."

Mrs Atty and Mrs Cornish politely agreed, without speaking. Mrs Tracy smiled.

"And for an aunt too, Mrs Tracy. Naturally enough."

Mrs Tracy smiled again. "A great day," she said. "Ah, I'm happy for Teresa," Father Hogan said. "And for Artie, too. Mrs Cornish; naturally enough. Aren't they as fine a couple as ever stepped out of this town?"

"Are they leaving the town?" Mrs Tracy asked, confusion breaking in her face. "I thought Artie was fixed in Driscoll's."

"It's a manner of speaking, Mrs Tracy," Father Hogan explained. "It's a way of putting the thing. When I was marrying them this morning I looked down at their two faces and I said to myself, 'Isn't it Great God gave them life?'"

The three women looked across the lounge, at Teresa standing with her friends Philomena and Kitty Roche, and then at Artie, with Screw Doyle, Eddie Boland and Chas Flynn.

"He has a great career in front of him in Driscoll's," Father Hogan pronounced. "Will Teresa remain on in the Medical Hall, Mrs Atty?"

Mrs Atty replied that her daughter would remain for a while in the Medical Hall. It was Father Hogan who had persuaded Artie of his duty when Artie had hesitated. Mrs Atty and Teresa had gone to him for advice, he'd spoken to Artie and to Mr and Mrs Cornish, and the matter had naturally not been mentioned on either side since.

"Will I get you another glassful, Father?" inquired Mrs Tracy, holding out her hand for the priest's tumbler.

"Well, it isn't every day I'm honoured," said Father Hogan with his smile, pouring the tumbler into Mrs Tracy's hand. At the bar Mr Atty and Mr Cornish drank steadily on. In their corner Teresa and her bridesmaids talked about wedding things and taken place in the Church of the Immaculate Conception in the past, how they had stood by the railings of the church when they were children, excited by the finery and the men in serge suits. Teresa's sisters whispered, Agnes continuing about the inadequacy of the man Teresa had just married. Loretta whispered without actually forming words. She wished her sister wouldn't go on so because she didn't want to think about any of it, about what had happened to Teresa, and what would happen to her again tonight, in a hotel in Cork. She'd fainted when it had happened to herself, when he'd come like a farm animal. She'd fought like a mad thing.

It was noisier in the lounge-bar than it had been. The voices of the bridegroom's friends were raised; behind the bar, young Kevin had switched on the wireless. Take my hand, cooed a soft male voice, take my whole life too. "Bedad, there'll be no holding you tonight, Artie," Eddie Boland whispered thickly into the bar, young Kevin had nudged Artie in the stomach with his elbow, spilling some Guinness. He laughed uproariously.

"We're following you in two cars," Screw Doyle said. "We'll be waiting in the double bed for you." Screw Doyle laughed also, striking the floor repeatedly with his left foot, which was a habit of his when excited. At a late hour the night before he'd told Artie that once after a dance, he'd spent an hour in a field with the girl whom Artie had agreed to marry. "I had a great bloody ride of her," he'd confided.

"I'll have a word with Teresa," said Father Hogan, moving away from Teresa's mother, her aunt and Mrs Cornish. He did not, however, cross the lounge immediately, but paused by the bar, where Mr Cornish and Mr Atty were. He put his empty tumbler on the bar itself, and Mr Atty pushed it towards young Kevin, who at once refilled it. "Well, it's a great day for a father," said Father Hogan. "Aren't they a tip-top credit to each other?"

"Who's that, Father?" inquired Mr Cornish, his eyes a little bleary, sweat hanging from his cheeks. Father Hogan laughed. He put his tumbler on the bar again, and Mr Cornish pushed it towards young Kevin for another refill.

In their corner Philomena confided to Teresa and Kitty Roche that she wouldn't mind marrying Des Foley the vet. She'd had four glasses of Baby-

sherry, Agnes and Loretta being there too, and other people, and music. Only the bridegroom had been mysterious, some faceless, bodiless presence, beyond imagination. From conversations she had had with Philomena and Kitty Roche, and with her sisters, she knew that they had imagined in a similar way. Yet Agnes, whose bedroom walls Teresa remembered being covered with the photographs of film stars, had settled for George Tobin because George Tobin was employed in Cork and could take her away from the town. Loretta, who had been married for a matter of weeks, was going to become a nun.

Artie ordered more bottles of stout from young Kevin. He didn't want to catch the half-one bus and have to sit beside her all the way to Cork. He didn't want to go to the Lee Hotel, when they could just as easily have remained in the town, when he could just as easily have gone in to Driscoll's tomorrow and continued as before. It would have been different if Screw Doyle hadn't said he'd been in a field with her: you could pretend a bit on the bus, and in the hotel, just to make the whole thing go. You could pretend like you'd been pretending ever since Father Hogan had laid down the law, you could make the best of it like Father Hogan had said.

He handed a bottle of stout to Chas Flynn and one to Screw Doyle and another to Eddie Boland. He'd ask her about it on the bus. He'd repeat what Screw Doyle had said and ask her if it was true. For all he knew the child she was carrying was Screw Doyle's child and would be born with Screw Doyle's thin nose, and everyone in the town would know when they looked at it. His mother had told him when he was sixteen never to trust a girl, never to get involved, because he'd be caught in the end. He'd said caught because he was easy going, because he didn't possess the smartness of Screw Doyle and some of the others. "Sure, you might as well marry Teresa as anything else," his father had said after Father Hogan had called to see them about the matter. His mother had said things would never be the same between them again.

Eddie Boland sat down at the piano and played "Mother Macree", causing Agnes and Loretta to move to the other side of the lounge-bar. In the motorcar outside the Tobin children asked their father what the music was for. "God go with you, girl," Father Hogan said to Teresa, motioning Kitty Roche and Philomena away. "Isn't it a grand thing that's happened, Teresa?" His red-skinned face, with the shiny false teeth so evenly arrayed in it, was close to hers.

For a moment she thought he might kiss her, which of course was ridiculous. Father Hogan kissing anyone, even at a wedding celebration. "It's a great day for all of us, girl." When she'd told her mother, her mother said it made her feel sick in her stomach. Her father hit her on the side of the face. Agnes came down specially from Cork to try and sort the matter out. It was then that Loretta had first

mentioned becoming a nun. "I want to say two words," said Father Hogan, still standing beside her, but now addressing everyone in the lounge-bar. "Come over here alongside us, Artie. Is there a drop in everyone's glass?"

Artie moved across the lounge-bar, with his glass of stout. Mr Cornish told young Kevin to pour out a few more measures. Eddie Boland stopped playing the piano. "It's only this," said Father Hogan. "I want us all to lift our glasses to Artie and Teresa. May God go with you, the pair of you," he said, lifting his own glass.

"Health, wealth and happiness," proclaimed Mr Cornish from the bar. "And, as an early night," shouted Screw Doyle. "Don't forget to draw the curtains, Artie."

They stood awkwardly, not holding hands, not even touching. Teresa watched while her mother drank the remains of her sherry, and while her aunt drank and Mrs Cornish drank. Agnes's face was disdainful, a calculated reply to the coarseness of Screw Doyle's remarks. Loretta was staring ahead of her, concentrating her mind on her novitiate. A quick flush passed over the rouged countenance of Kitty Roche. Philomena laughed and all the men in the lounge-bar, except Father Hogan, laughed.

"That's sufficient of that talk," Father Hogan said with contrived severity. "May you meet happiness halfway," he added, suitably altering his intonation. "The pair of you, Artie and Teresa."

Noise broke out again after that. Father Hogan shook hands with Teresa and then with Artie. He had a funeral at half-past three, he said: he'd bet on it and get his dinner inside him.

"Goodbye, Father," Artie said. "Thanks for doing the job."

"God bless the pair of you," said Father Hogan, and went away.

"We should be going for the bus," Artie said to her. "It wouldn't do to miss the old bus."

"No, it wouldn't." "I'll see you down there. You'll have to change your clothes."

"Yes."

"I'll come the way I am."

"You're fine the way you are, Artie."

He looked at the stout in his glass and did not raise his eyes from it when he spoke again. Did Screw Doyle, who was into a field, Teresa?

He had not meant to say it then. It was wrong to come out with it like that, in the lounge-bar, with the wedding-cake still there on the piano, and Teresa still in her wedding-dress, and confetti everywhere. He knew it was wrong even before the words came out; he knew that the stout had angered and befuddled him.

"Sorry," he said. "Sorry, Teresa."

She shook her head. It didn't matter: it was only to be expected that a man you didn't love and who didn't love you would ask a question like that at your wedding celebration.

"Yes," she said. "Yes, he did."

"He told me, I thought he was kidding. I wanted to know."

"It's your baby, Artie. The other thing was years ago."

He looked at her. Her face was flushed, her eyes had tears in them.

"I had too much stout," he said.

They stood where Father Hogan had left them, drawn away from their wedding guests. Not knowing where else to look, they looked together at Father Hogan's black back as he left the lounge-bar, and then at the perspiring, naked heads of Mr Cornish and Mr Atty by the bar.

At least they had no illusions, she thought. Nothing worse could happen than what had happened already, after Father Hogan had laid down the law. She wasn't going to get a shock like Loretta had got. She wasn't going to go sour like Agnes had gone when she'd discovered that it wasn't enough just to marry a man for a purpose, to escape from a town. Philomena was convincing herself that she'd fallen in love with an elderly vet, and if she got any encouragement Kitty Roche would convince herself that she was mad about anyone at all.

For a moment as Teresa stood there, the last moment before she left the lounge-bar, she felt that she and Artie might make some kind of marriage together because there was nothing that could be destroyed, no magic or anything else. He could ask her the question he had asked, while she stood there in her wedding dress, he could ask her and she could, truthfully reply, because there was nothing special about the occasion, or the lounge-bar all covered in confetti.

mentioned becoming a nun.

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He looked at the stout in his glass and did not raise his eyes from it when he spoke again. Did Screw Doyle, who was into a field, Teresa?

He had not meant to say it then. It was wrong to come out with it like that, in the lounge-bar, with the wedding-cake still there on the piano, and Teresa still in her wedding-dress, and confetti everywhere. He knew it was wrong even before the words came out; he knew that the stout had angered and befuddled him.

"Sorry," he said. "Sorry, Teresa."

She shook her head. It didn't matter: it was only to be expected that a man you didn't love and who didn't love you would ask a question like that at your wedding celebration.

"Yes," she said. "Yes, he did."

"He told me, I thought he was kidding. I wanted to know."

"It's your baby, Artie. The other thing was years ago."

He looked at her. Her face was flushed, her eyes had tears in them.

"I had too much stout," he said.

They stood where Father Hogan had left them, drawn away from their wedding guests. Not knowing where else to look, they looked together at Father Hogan's black back as he left the lounge-bar, and then at the perspiring, naked heads of Mr Cornish and Mr Atty by the bar.

At least they had no illusions, she thought. Nothing worse could happen than what had happened already, after Father Hogan had laid down the law. She wasn't going to get a shock like Loretta had got. She wasn't going to go sour like Agnes had gone when she'd discovered that it wasn't enough just to marry a man for a purpose, to escape from a town. Philomena was convincing herself that she'd fallen in love with an elderly vet, and if she got any encouragement Kitty Roche would convince herself that she was mad about anyone at all.

For a moment as Teresa stood there, the last moment before she left the lounge-bar, she felt that she and Artie might make some kind of marriage together because there was nothing that could be destroyed, no magic or anything else. He could ask her the question he had asked, while she stood there in her wedding dress, he could ask her and she could, truthfully reply, because there was nothing special about the occasion, or the lounge-bar all covered in confetti.

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This story is taken from *Angels at the Ritz*, a new collection of stories by William Trevor, which will be published by The Bodley Head on October 23 at £2.25.







## The Times records for July and August

## Promising partnerships



Christa Ludwig and Irwin Gage

"Dissonance" are astounding, the flexible melisma of "In my garden at night" deliciously surprising, and sometimes the high notes are given an expressive sense of strain, though they are spot on and marvellously expressive with the Russian words (eg in "The Poet"). Ashkenazy, again and again, shows that a pianistic virtuoso, in the Rachmaninov tradition, is just what these songs need. A welcome record, quite new, devoted to Schubert, performed by Peter Peers and Benjamin Britten before the

latter's illness. The choice is ideal, some favourites intermingled with glorious rarities ("Abendstern", "Sprache der Liebe", "Atys" for instance). "Anfänger" is one of their specialties, marvellously expressed, as is that most difficult of songs "Nacht und Träume"—a lesson in sustained vocal line and hushed yet never meek background. Peers' care for words is scrupulous as ever: in "Der Gelehrte", he even exaggerates, perhaps.

Peers and Britten begin with Schubert's relaxed, idyllic "Im Frühling", so do Marilyn Horne and Martin Katz in a mixed album full of good things. The singer is best known in opera but is quite at home in the instant evocation of atmosphere necessary in the Lied. Her readings are intense, thrilling in Wolf's "Kennst du das Land" and Strauss's "Befreit"—both abetted by the power and eloquence of the pianist. In some less intense songs singer and pianist seem over-effortful, in Schumann's "Lorelei" for example. Thereafter is greatly enjoyable as a whole, so keen is the musicianship, so attractive the choice of songs, and so honest the recorded sound.

More Schubert from Christa Ludwig and Irwin Gage, most of it very attractive, though Ludwig sometimes forces her voice uncomfortably, and there are some dull songs now and then. Mr Gage again shows that few pianists surpass him in Schubert's songs, and Miss Ludwig gives us a lovely account of "Zögern und Leiden" with female choir. Fischer-Dieskau, just past his fifth birthday (congratulations!), offers a "Sara-Cara Vicky Water" in a version of *Die schöne Müllerin* with

In the French department Gérard Souzay and Dalton Baldwin are expounding the case of Coumou, beautifully and enjoyably though the songs sound pleasantly forgettable, musical luxury. Felicity Palmer and John Constable offer Poulenc, an unusual selection containing some attractive but more trivial songs. At their best they are a persuasive team, in "Adeline" for example. The singer's voice is not always steady nor her French reproachless of the early 1960s. The piano is disastrously presented, from reproducing French texts of all the songs, though translations are included.

As a songwriter, John Ireland is nowadays valued only for "Sea Fever", if at all. Benjamin Luxon, on a Lyric record with Alan Rowlands, suggests that Ireland struck deeply and sensitively into English poetry with his songs. His performance is most convincing, the pianism clean and flexible.

William Mann

## Pavarotti sings Bellini

Bellini: I Puritani. Sutherland/Pavarotti/Cappuccilli/Ghiaurov; LSO/Bonyone. Decca SET 587/9. £9.75.

Decca: Operatic arias. Pavarotti. Decca 8X1 6649. £2.99.

There is one provocative sentence in William Weaver's stylish and affectionate essay on Pavarotti's new *I Puritani* recording, this opera (I Puritani) is Elvira's, as Norma is Norma's, and La Sonnambula is Amina's. Well, is it?

After listening to the set I am not so sure. One of the reasons why I Puritani is heard less frequently than it should be is the lack of tenors capable of tackling the role of Arturo. Class Arturo is rare, if not rare, than class Elvira. And it is Arturo who has the last word. The final act virtually belongs to him, particularly when it is played in full as on this Decca recording. Arturo celebrates his reunion with Elvira in a series of ravishing songs, crimping difficulty to deliver which is why the role usually has a good deal of surgery applied to it in the opera house. On stage the tenor has to be treated mercifully at the end of the evening; on record he can sing another day.

But the most powerful argument of all for *I Puritani* belonging as much to Arturo as Elvira comes from the performance Luciano Pavarotti gives on Decca. During the opening quartet within the castle near Plymouth he is in supreme voice, himself to be in supreme voice. (Bellini's use of off-stage melody in *I Puritani* is masterly and must surely have been recalled by Verdi a couple of decades later). He carries off the entrance aria, "A te o cara", the first hurdle which brings down quite a few tenors with total ease and lyricism. But the real fireworks are saved for the final act in which Pavarotti produces by far his finest singing on record so far. Those who constantly preach about the art of bel canto should start their turnbuckles revolving, sit back and listen.

role for Decca with a dull supporting cast 10 years ago and quite some time before that produced a glittering account of Elvira's "Son vergin vezzosa" in *The Art of the Prima Donna*. In this new *I Puritani* recording, Pavarotti's style and affectionate essay on Pavarotti's new *I Puritani* recording, this opera (I Puritani) is Elvira's, as Norma is Norma's, and La Sonnambula is Amina's. Well, is it?

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John Higgins

## A clutch of British composers

Holst: Choral Music. Baccholian Singers/ECO. HMV CSD 3764. £2.99.

Holst: The Wandering Scholar; Perfect Fool ballet music; Egdon Heath. Solists/ECO/Baccholian (opera); LSO/Frederick (orchestral pieces). HMV ASD 3097. £3.20.

Vaughan Williams: Sir John in Love. Herincz/NPO/M. Davies. HMV SLS 980 (3 records). £9.50.

Works by Vaughan Williams, Walton, Delius. Zukerman/ECO/Barenboim. DG 2530 505. £2.70.

Elgar: Symphony No. 2. LPO/Solti. Decca SXL 6723. £2.99.

No phenomenon in the record world has been so surprising, over the past few years, as the renaissance in committing twentieth-century English music to disc. This revival has done no composer more good, and with more justice, than Holst. That interest in his music was certainly first fostered (and why not?) by his daughter, Imogen, although she can be his most discriminating critic, but has now reached out to include such a musical polymath as Previn.

Holst can lay claim to be the composer most in the mainstream among the clutch of British composers that preceded the present generation, while at the same time sticking close to his English roots. That apparent paradox is nowhere more apparent than in his marvellous series of part-songs, originally written purposefully for mixed amateur choirs. Since the renewal of interest in his music, many of them have benefited from being sung by professionals, often under his daughter's baton. The latest disc, although it has a typically

illuminating note by Miss Holst, is not in fact directed by her, nor by anybody else. The Baccholian Singers, comprising eight of our best young male tenors, baritone and basses, are so well attuned to each other's styles that they need no conductor, except in the pieces with accompaniment, and the works are sung in Holst's own male-voice arrangements.

The choir's refined, confident singing is as much as anything responsible for revealing the stature, character and sheer compositional mastery of such pieces as the *Canons* of 1932, the *Dances for Two Veterans* (a Whitman setting), where the choir is joined by the Philip Jones Brass Ensemble, and passages most remarkable of all *The Homecoming*, a finely evocative setting of Hardy's poem in which an ill-matched Wessex couple finally come to terms with each other in their lonely, wintry, windswept house. In all as the best-demanding folk-song arrangements, Holst surely proves that he was the most inspired choral writer in England since the great Elizabethans.

Holst did not perhaps make his mark with a larger public sooner because he tended to eschew traditional forms. The *Pianists* apart, there is no work that caught the immediate imagination, nor is there a large-scale opera. How much was lost through there being no one to do it? The answer is that only results in too many clichés, too few real people. Although each scene is well constructed in itself, with much really beautiful music, the final effect is too episodic, lacking a true centre.

Beethoven: Piano trio in E flat/Archduke. Rubinstein/Piano trio in B flat. Rubinstein/Heifetz/Feuermann. RCA LRM 2 5093. £3.80 (two records).

Brahms: Piano trios in E major, C major and C minor. Rubinstein/Serying/Fournier. RCA LRL 1758. £5.80 (two records).

Schubert: Piano trios in E flat major and E flat minor. Rubinstein/Serying/Fournier. RCA LRL 1759. £2.90.

Schumann: Fantasiestücke, Op. 12/Waldscenen, Op. 82. Arrau. Philips 6500 423. £2.90.

Schubert: Piano Sonata in D (D.850). Deutsche Töne (D.783). Brendel Philips 6500 763. £2.90.

Ravel: Gaspard de la nuit/Sonata/Valses, nobles et sentimentales. Argerich. DG 2530 544. £2.95.

Rubinstein was a comparative youngster in his middle fifties when recording Beethoven's "Archduke", Brahms's B major and Schubert's B flat major trios with Heifetz and Feuermann. It is amazing that 30 or so years on he should still be fighting fit to take up the challenge and his performance with Serying and Fournier of Brahms's three trios, Schubert's two and Schumann's first in D minor were all made between 1927-4.

The 1941 reissue is welcome despite its comparative lack of tonal spaciousness. It compares favourably with the recording made at the early age of 40 less than a year after the recording was made. It also captures the extraordinary exuberance of these three artists in consort when all on the crest of the wave.

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Ornament and casualness are the last things to be got from Ellington. Piano and string bass (Ray Brown) might appear a still unlikely medium than cornet and piano, yet disturbingly bleak and ironic sketches are in the posthumous recordings. In an earlier recording, such as *Sophisticated Lady*, and although the musical processes of *Fragmented Suite* (an absurd title, not Ellington's) are fiercely abbreviated, they give a strange, always cogent, mineral toughness.

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economy contemporaries might have envied and could have copied. The work received a lively production from the EOG at Aldeburgh last year, and for once a record company stepped in to take advantage of the situation. With Norma Burrows ideally cast as the medieval housewife stricken by an amorous spring fever, Michael Langdon as the lachrymose Father Philippe, who takes advantage of her desires, and Robert Tear as the scholar of the title who reveals all to the husband, the 25-minute piece goes splendidly. Stuart Bedford conducts with admirable care for detail. The second side has Egdon Heath, Holst's marvellous marching of a Hardy countryside in musical terms, and the familiar *Perfect Fool* ballet music, both beautifully performed by Previn and the LSO.

HMV, who have done so much for this English revival, fall down in not providing texts for the disc. Happily there is a full libretto for Sir John in Love, Vaughan Williams's Falstaff opera. In spite of all Michael Kennedy's special pleading in the set's booklet, the ghost of Verdi's greater work constantly haunts the Verdi. The scenes, and there are several, where the two pieces directly coincide demonstrate above all Verdi's better dramatic sense. Ver, truer to Shakespeare, also includes many characters omitted by Verdi, but that only results in too many clichés, too few real people. Although each scene is well constructed in itself, with much really beautiful music, the final effect is too episodic, lacking a true centre.

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A cast that reads like a who's who among British singers and headed by Raimund Herincz's ripe Falstaff (he should have a go at the Verdi impersonation) does all it can to bring the opera to life. I much liked Wendy Earborne's appealing Anne Page, Felicity Palmer as her mother, and Robert Lloyd's imposing, menacing Ford. Meredith Davies's conducting is authoritative. The set is well recorded. The DG disc, entitled *Greensleeves*, includes the Fantasia on that theme, which forms the centrepiece of Sir John, and has a suitable cover painting by Sir Winston Churchill. Barenboim is another conductor who shows growing sympathy for English music. With Zukerman as eloquent soloist, VW's *Lark Ascending* is the gem of the record; some Delius miniatures suffer only by comparison with Beethoven's readings.

Last, but far from least, Sir Georg Solti, our most recent Elgar convert, brings the second symphony right into a central position in the European orchestral repertoire. Those used to Boult or Barbirolli, in their very different readings of this work, may not find all Solti's speeds and rubato to their liking, but the performance is surely made for those who still resist Elgar's kind of romanticism. Brahms and Strauss do not seem far away here. Surprisingly Solti misses some of the harshness in that extraordinary prophetic war in the Scherzo. The playing, as recorded by Decca, has great presence and immediacy.

Alan Blyth

## For the pianist fancier

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are still destined to become collected works because of Rubinstein's indomitable spirit, his *Fantasiestücke*, Op. 12, in 1837 as a suite of eight pieces each with a whimsical title. In his new recording Arrau includes a slightly amended piece of the same year, replacing the *Autenschung*, which first appeared in print in a Zurich periodical of 1935. English musicians may know it through Jack Warner's 1958 edition for Curwen. The close resemblance of its second section, dominated by a piece like that to omit it. Yet no one is likely to be too incensed at Mr Arrau's liberty in inserting so charming a trifle between Nos. 4 and 10 of the definitive sequence. Of Schumann interpreters, Arrau would probably be the easiest of all to identify in a musical quiz. Few people rival him in searching introspection, with those of attendant little masterpieces of Schubert's *Fantasiestücke*. A recent performance of *Waldscenen* from Dessi Ranki shows this gifted young Hungarian better able to supply the simpler lyrical and more intimate of the "Einsame Blumen" like the exhilaration of "Jagdlied". But where intensity is needed, as in the supernatural territory of "Verrufene Stelle" and "Vogel als Prophet", Arrau is king.

Now pianist fanciers, too, could ever mistake Brendel's Schubert for anyone else's. Though the D minor sonata (D.850) is more extrovert than others yet given us in his current Philips series, again he transforms the piece from the simple child of nature of popular fiction into a hyper-sensitive introvert. The first movement is urgent, with uncommonly intense inner elation

Joan Chissell

## Sophisticated ragtime

Gershwin: American in Paris. Grofé: Grand Canyon, NBC Toscanini. RCA AT129. £0.99.

Cornet Favourites. Gerard Schwarz/William Bolcom. Nonesuch H71299. £1.85.

Duke Ellington/Ray Brown. Pops 1235 72. £2.99.

James Scott: Ragtime Artie Matthews: Rags. William Bolcom. Nonesuch H71299. £1.85.

Joseph Lamb: Rags. Milton Kaye. London HVS010. £1.99.

Ives: String Quartets Nos. 1 and 2. Concord Quartet. Nonesuch H71306. £1.85.

Rabbitt: String Quartet No. 3. Woerinen: String Quartet. Fine Arts Quartet. Turnabout TV3451SS. £1.29.

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late Nacht is for Schoenberg. The Concord ensemble's performances, based on a reassessment of the manuscripts, are fine, and depart in some particulars from earlier recordings, and from both published editions of No. 2. Though Schoenberg's piece has a pleasing enough asymmetry, the final disc is recommended for Babbitt's Quartet No. 3. Despite its complex serial organisation, this, after Ives seems Eucledian in its spare elegance, yet brings off that most difficult combination of intense feeling and intense control. Such works can never give for the notoriety of more obviously sensational, avant garde manifestations, but good music always is concerned with making a deeper, and therefore considerably delayed, impact. Time may yet prove to be on the side of Milton Babbitt, Elliott Carter, and a few other contemporary composers.

Max Harrison

## SAGA

Ignaz Friedman plays Chopin (A modern transcription recording from piano rolls) SAGA 5384.

Liszt Organ Music. Prohaska and Papp on SACD. Prohaska, Fugue and Magnificat. Peter Hurray (Saskatchewan Cathedral organ) SAGA 5401.

The Elizabethan de la Porta Collection (Schoen, Capricorn, Bach, Scarlatti, Byrd, Bull, Frescobaldi, Purcell, Elizabethan de la Porta (harpsichord) SAGA 5402.

From HMV/EMI/Decca, John, Mendels, Bartok, and all good record shops and departments everywhere. SAGA RECORDS LTD, 326 Kensal Road, London W10 5BZ.

## Some outstanding records from the July release

BERNARD HAITINK BRAHMS Symphony No. 2 Variations on a theme by Haydn Concertgebouw Orchestra, Amsterdam 6500 375.

CLAUDIO ARRAU SCHUMANN Fantasiestücke Waldscenen 6500 423.

ALFRED BRENDEL MOZART Piano Concertos, K.466 & K.491 Academy of St. Martin-in-the-Fields Conducted by Neville Martinson 6500 533.

SCHUBERT Sonata in D.850 16 German Dances 6500 763 PHILIPS



















# How can we afford another army of bureaucrats under the banner of socialism?

George Hutchinson

Mrs Thatcher has promised to repeal this Bill. That pledge alone should gladden many a Tory heart and hasten her passage to Downing Street

Parliament is now in recess. Politics and government continue. They are ceaseless processes unbroken by the calendar, varying in character but infinite in duration.

Of course governments like—indeed welcome—the long summer recess. They can pursue contentious policies more easily when Parliament is not sitting. Released for a while from the risk or certainty of repeated challenge in either House, they are able to develop their programmes in greater comfort. To determined ministers, a recess is both a relief and a stimulant.

Thus the socialisation of Britain will proceed apace while our legislators are absent from the Palace of Westminster, such is the Government's settled and declared intention. Nor can the Government be blamed. A Labour Government must be expected to promote Labour policies. What else?

Those who resent the present administration should ask themselves why it is in office. The fault lies first with the Tories, for a poor performance in government and failure in two successive elections; and second with an elec-

toral system which has deprived the Liberals of parliamentary representation even roughly reflecting their national support.

But the first is much the more important of the two reasons: by their own ineptitude the Conservatives unlocked the gates to further socialist advance. They failed to secure us against what has occurred. They invited it. The Tory defeat in February 1974 was not an occasion for surprise, but for regret and apprehension—regret at opportunities lost, apprehension over Labour's commitments to ever-increasing public ownership, and control.

Those commitments included the Community Land Bill, to which Parliament will be returning after the recess. We might consider it today as an example of the steady (or unsteady) progress towards a socialist state.

It is perhaps unnecessary to recite the familiar objections, competing though they are: the Bill's imprecision and ambiguities, the authoritarian nature of what is either explicit or implied, the prospective extension of local government powers, the discouragement to

rational development, the licence to stiff-necked officialdom, the invitation to abuse and malpractice. Instead, let us examine the administrative cost of applying this madcap scheme, an aspect that has received too little informed attention.

Even allowing that the ideological foundations are dialectically respectable, or at least understandable, the organisation required for fulfilment would entail an indefensible increase in public expenditure

before a single rod, pole, perch or metre of land changed hands. This in an era of ruinous inflation, personal restraint, and—allegedly—public economies.

The annual cost would not be less than £90m and would probably exceed £100m or approximately £2m a week, yours and mine. A pretty prospect.

That is the estimate of Mr F. E. Cleary, whom I consulted. There could be no better witness. Mr Cleary, by

profession a chartered surveyor, is the chairman of one of our soundest property companies, Haslemere Estates. His credentials are well established.

For the purposes of the calculation, he has taken the staff of the Land Authority (or whatever the administrative body may finally be called) as numbering 12,000—the total suggested by Mr John Silkin, the minister responsible. There are others who put it as high as 15,000. By adopting the Silkin figure we cannot be charged with exaggeration.

Here is Mr Cleary's reckoning—a reckoning Mr Silkin may find instructive:

Salaries—12,000 at £5,000 a year average: £60m.

Rent—12,000 occupying 150 sq ft each at £5 average: £9m.

Rates—1,800,000 sq ft at 54 p per sq ft average: £7,200,000.

Heating and lighting—2,250,000 sq ft (gross area) at 20p: £450,000.

Cleaning, porterage, security and uniforms: £250,000.

Stationery, etc.—12,000 at £100 a year: £1,200,000.

Telephone—12,000 at £100 a year: £1,200,000.

Furnishings—12,000 at £30 a year: £360,000.

Maintenance—50p per sq ft: £900,000.

Contingencies—5 per cent: £450,000.

These 10 elements amount to a total of £80,960,000—yet they take no account of legal costs, nor do they allow for such initial expenses as the partitioning of offices and other alterations, which Mr Cleary estimates at £4,500,000 and £1,900,000 respectively.

Now this is an expert assessment, for which a client might expect to pay a substantial fee. I personally found it very informative—and deeply disturbing. How can we afford such a costly addition to the swollen armies of officialdom, local and national?

If the Bill becomes law, Mrs Thatcher has promised to repeal it when the Conservatives return to office. That pledge alone should gladden many a Tory heart and hasten her passage to Downing Street.

C. Times Newspapers Ltd, 1975

## Cold comfort for the village of slate

Visible, there is not much to Collyweston. A village right on the borders of Northamptonshire and Lincolnshire, it looks across the A1 towards splendid Stamford, amid whose ancient charm visitors are encouraged to stay awhile. There is little to make a deep impression on the driver as he passes through. In the heart of the afternoon sunshine a workman is engaged at the roadside in the ancient art of dry stone walling: an old man on a bench watches the car flash by.

Unprepossessing though it is, Collyweston enjoys a notoriety. Since the seventeenth century some slate mined from beneath its acres and subjected to a natural splitting process has provided a unique roofing material for buildings far beyond the immediate vicinity—for stone-built houses, mansions and public buildings over a wide stretch of England, including the Guildhall in London and many university colleges, particularly in Cambridge.

At one time Collyweston and Stonefield, a small village in Oxfordshire, between them were providing the stone slate for the roofs of buildings which form a distinctive feature of the limestone belt from the Cotswolds to Northamptonshire.

There is no one alive today who actually worked the slates in Stonefield, although there are some people still living in the village whose fathers were engaged in the industry. Grasping these links before they too are broken, Oxfordshire County Council's Department of Museum Services has published an interesting account of the Stonefield industry, which has been inactive since about 1912.

And now the craft at Collyweston is in a precarious position.

For several years the economics of the industry have been affected by competition from synthetic or cast stone slates and from competition in the labour market, with the attraction of higher wages in other industries.

Collyweston slate is unusual in that it is produced by the action of frost on the stone logs. And the most serious impediment facing the industry has been the absence of frosts over the last few years keen enough to split the raw quarried stone. For the last eight mild winters it has been impossible to produce any new slates by the natural process of freezing.

The slaters' work has been entirely with second-hand slates. Unless a solution is found to this question of supply of material, the skill of the Collyweston slater might well go the way of the Stonefield slater.

The Men of the Stones is a society of solid-sounding materials with which its members work. It encourages craftsmanship and the use of stone and other local and natural building materials in the limestone belt. It is naturally concerned at the Collyweston situation.

One of its vice-presidents is Mr Bernard Feilden, the distinguished cathedral architect, who took up the freezing process when he was the Building Research Establishment at Watford.

There, over the past few months, tests have been going on to establish whether the stone logs could be artificially refrigerated. This cooperation provides an interesting example of science assisting a tradi-



After frost-free, a log is split into slates in Collyweston.

tional craft which, as Feilden says, is what is at stake.

The results have been encouraging and might be the necessary first step. Mr B. H. Hines, building department, dealing with the question of slates, explains: "Initially the slate is cut out when it has all the ture from the ground still and exposed to the sun. It is suggested that it might be possible to take stone which had dried out and let it water again, would bring up the moisture content."

"We have demonstrated something which is technically feasible. The next stage is to see whether it is done economically."

There will have to be a survey to assess demand whether the demand is justly setting up a plan artificial freezing, the of which is a chemical engineering matter."

Mr Feilden, who regards the encouraging of the refrigeration as a great breakthrough.

Both Oxford and Cambridge have been used as slates have been used in the past. The ancient craft apart from that, there appear to be demand Collyweston slates for the future for important buildings as well as for new buildings in conservation areas.

Such buildings would be an aesthetic loss if ever had to be covered with other material.

The formation of a new safeguard the industry is of the possible slates under discussion. There now only 12 Collyweston slaters and seven apprentices working, and further recruits are likely in the few years.

Time is running out Collyweston and another of our heritage is in peril.

Cyril Bainbridge, Oxfordshire Museum, Fletcher's Hill, Watford, Herts. (postage extra).

## Sportsview

### Crooning all the way to the 18th hole

The sharpest old golfer in the business was back on the road to Sunningdale this week, swinging on a star. At 71, Harry Lillis Crosby still strikes the ball straight down the middle with a supple backswing men half his age envy. On the greens he exudes a sense of cheerful relaxation, where lesser men sweat tension. The expressive mouth puckers into a silent whistle of some cool melody as a long putt looks at the hole, changes its mind, and blows a silent raspberry back in reply.

He is playing off a handicap of nine these days, so as not to overdo things. For the past week he has been strolling backwards and forwards between Holland and England with his two golfing sons to smite the little white ball into the little holes at pre-am events.

His room is littered with snappy golfing hats, which he collects as other men collect ties or divots. The only noisy thing about him on the links is his costume, a kaleidoscope of clashing colours so violent that strong men blench and fizzle if he crosses their line of fire at a distance of anything less than two good woods and a five-iron. He explains that his indifference to violent colours is due to colour-blindness.

He is a little, lithe, tanned man, with sparkling blue eyes and no paunch. He rises around 7 am or earlier, and does a few squats, bending and stretching himself to the shape of nothing so strenuous, you understand. He takes small helpings, and always leaves something on his plate. The only evidence that he is a veteran is that his fair hair gave up the struggle in the middle some time ago, leaving a bald patch, which he usually keeps covered with a toupee or one of those golfing caps.

Highly sporty, and a few reptilian smiles, he looks 50-ish, talks 40-ish, and acts 30-ish. The old silver and hooker is a swinging

paradigm for septuagenarians of how to grow old and carry on golfing gracefully and easily.

Golf, of course, is his main preoccupation. But he is not obsessive about it, being a man of many interests: a bit of shooting; a bit of fishing; some racehorses. He once said: "I work 95 days in the year, but then, I was always kind of lazy."

He owns old fields, race tracks, real estate, an orange juice factory, a cattle ranch, gold and uranium interests, and a baseball team. The only thing that makes him nervous about being in London, if he is capable of that uncharacteristically neurotic sensation, is being out of touch with the baseball results; and he thanks *The Times* for publishing them.

He is a millionaire many times over. Bob Hope, his antagonist in a mutually profitable pseudo-feud that has been running for over 40 years, says: "He doesn't pay taxes. He just calls up the Treasury and asks them how much they need." Oh yes, and he sings a bit too, but not so as to interfere with the serious business of golf.

The Old Crooner, first and longest-lasting of the great crooners, has been making them hum in sympathy with him in the aisles for more than half a century. He says: "I suppose I have made about 35 hundred songs in my time."

Bing got his nickname as a boy by his fondness for a comic strip called *Bingville Bugle*. His success as a singer can be explained by the same qualities that bring him success as a golfer: his easy, relaxed attitude and manner; his slow swing; his aura of being a regular guy from next door, who greets the surprises and disasters of life with a wry shrug, a smile, and a bit of melody with a few do-dy-do-dos in it. In his autobiography he wrote: "I think that every man who sees one of my movies, or who listens to my records, or who hears me on the radio believes firmly that he sings as well as I do, especially when he is in a bathroom shower."

In the same way every pot-



Bing Crosby, relaxed as always, takes a breather at Sunningdale with American golfer Sandra Post.

bellied, middle-aged golfer who sees Bing on the golf course believes firmly that he can play like that: svelte, debonair, quietly glamorous, unfruffled, calm, puffing the old pipe when the going gets rough. And then he slices out of bounds again, or shifts a kilo of sand from a bunker without moving the ball, or misses a putt that Guy the Gorilla could have sunk with a banana, blundered, and he starts dancing up and down, and screaming, and generally carrying on in a quite uncool, uncrosby way.

Golf, if you think about it dispassionately, is a peculiar pastime: grown men with bags full of sticks earnestly chasing little balls and hitting and missing them. If they were chasing going gets rough. And then he slices out of bounds again, or shifts a kilo of sand from a bunker without moving the ball, or misses a putt that Guy the Gorilla could have sunk with a banana, blundered, and he starts dancing up and down, and screaming, and generally carrying on in a quite uncool, uncrosby way.

be necessary to go quite as far as Osbert Sitwell, who judged: "A golf course outside a big town serves an excellent purpose in that it segregates, as though in a concentration camp, all the idle and idiot well-to-dos."

But golf played by true golfers like Crosby requires not so much idleness as qualities of relaxed discipline, easiness and equanimity; qualities that come in useful in life as well as on the long seventh with the muddy stream running across

it just where an average drive pitches.

This weekend, when the shortest put hit a lost and missed, and the drive off the first tee shanks humiliatedly into a gorse bush in front of six rather foursomes waiting with ostentatious patience to drive off, remember Bing, and whistle nonchalantly under your breath "Don't Fence Me In" as you reach for your golf-bag.

Philip Howard

## Israel: An air of calm on top of a volcano

"We are outnumbered, yes," said the retired Israeli general, "but men are not the real problem. We must have the equipment to fight with. That is all we ask of our friends. We do not want war, of course we don't, but we will fight to the end to defend what is ours."

Outside as we talked, the night traffic thrummed through the brightly lit streets of Tel Aviv. The pavements, polished with young people, strolling in the warm evening air or sitting in cafes, laughing together as they do in cities everywhere. Talk of war seemed out of place in that comfortable setting where it is easy to forget the simmering volcano that is the Middle East.

"You know," my host mused, "if I had not been holding the Golan Heights when the Yom Kippur war began in 1973 the Arab armies would have been here where we are sitting within hours. Yom Kippur was a lesson to us. We had grown complacent. We were not ready when the Arabs attacked." He shook his head. "It will not happen again. There is a new spirit of alertness in the country. We will be ready next time."

A kindly man, his face grows tense when he talks of the constant threat, as he sees it, of an Arab offensive. "Next time we will not wait to be attacked. We shall strike first." And world opinion? Surely any new act of aggression by Israel would cost her dear in terms of international sympathy?

At the start of Yom Kippur, when things were looking black for us, the world sat back and did nothing," he smiled. "We knew that we can count on no one but ourselves when the chips are down."



Jaffa market in Tel Aviv: Life seems remarkably normal

It was a feeling I heard expressed up and down the country, perhaps not in such dramatic terms, but convincing none the less. Soldiers do not travel far now without their weapons: it was a common sight to see them hitch-hiking home on leave, guns slung over their shoulders.

In Britain the prospect of armed men, some no more than boys, roaming the streets at will would be met with horror. In Israel, where almost every Jewish citizen is a part-time soldier, it is a comforting fact of life. Moreover, Israeli claim abuses are rare; that crime has not yet reached the levels experienced elsewhere in the west.

It was a point pursued by Mr Yitzhak Kollek, who as Mayor of Jerusalem surely has one of the world's least envi-

able jobs. If Israel is the political power keg of the Middle East, Jerusalem—the Holy City—is the fuse. It takes a remarkable man to balance the many complex forces that make up what was after all, until 1967, a divided city. Mr Kollek is that man. Stockily built, with a brisk, purposeful manner, he responds with passion to any suggestion that Jerusalem is a city of fear, that normal life, as we know it, is impossible there.

"The headlines in the newspapers talk of small incidents, but when there is a book fair, for instance, visited by 10,000 people, no one writes about it. When the Royal Shakespeare Company come over here for their performances are a sell-out, no one writes about it. Last year in Jerusalem three people died through vio-

lence. In Cleveland, Ohio, I am told there were 300 murders, yet no one worries about visiting Cleveland." (Not long after our conversation in his sunlit office, Arab guerrillas left a bomb in a refrigerator on a crowded street. It exploded, killing 13 people and wounding 78.) Yet his argument has some validity, even if the bomb blast underlined once again the tensions hidden beneath the country's calm surface.

And calm Israel most certainly is. There is tight security, of course, all around for everyone to see. In Jerusalem it was not possible to enter any large public building with luggage without being searched—irritating but hardly intimidating—and it is surprising how quickly one learns to accept it. The calm is a reflection of

the Israeli's supreme confidence in themselves and in their ability to hold what is theirs, whether by right or by conquest.

This belief, combined with a dangerous contempt for the fighting qualities of the Arab soldier, is crucial to the whole tragic problem of the Middle East. Whatever the military considerations, in one sense it reduces the options open to Israeli leaders in terms of making territorial concessions. More now than ever Yom Kippur, when reputations were at stake, the public, particularly the young, keep a critical eye on events and on the people who are shaping them.

There is, too, a growing suspicion of the Americans and of the pressures exerted on Israel to make concessions to her Arab neighbours. There is a genuine desire for peace but not at any price and Israeli leaders are left in no doubt of that.

Israel emerged from Yom Kippur with her confidence intact but people still remember those early chaotic hours. "That was the last time we ever move backwards," said one young Israeli in Jerusalem. "There can be no retreat for us. We have too much to lose. If our enemies lose a campaign, it is hard but they recover, for us it would be the end of everything. The Arabs would not rest until they had driven us into the sea. That will never happen while there is one Israeli left to fight."

"We have 13 years," had said. "By then the Arabs will be a force to reckon with. We have 15 years to learn how to live together in peace—if we are all to avoid the holocaust of a third world war."

Don John

## The ugly duckling's golden egg

With one eye on the tourist trade, Odense, Hans Christian Andersen's birthplace, is like the rest of Denmark—celebrating the centenary of his death.

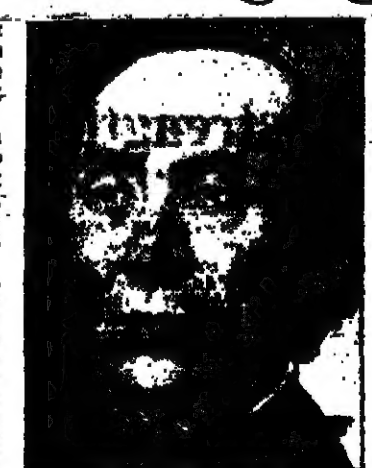
Even his fevered imagination could hardly have dreamt up some of the events being heaped on such a bandwagon, but when it comes to tourism the Danes have always known a trick or two.

Before Hans Andersen, Odense had only St Alban's, a small church where he was born by the Danes from Hertfordshire in Saxon times. And notwithstanding a cloak and dagger mission by two monks from St Alban to steal him back again to help the abbey's balance of payments, the Danes insisted that their intelligence system had been one jump ahead. They knew about the English plan, they said, and substituted the wrong bones. It was those the English took.

Only 10 years ago, visitors to the cathedral at Odense could see a glass-covered coffin in the crypt displaying what purported to be the saint's remains, but the Danes no longer make the claim—St Alban is Odense's twin town—though the saint's influence remains.

Round the corner from Odense Cathedral is a pub called the MacAlban with a sign outside illustrated by a Scotsman in a kilt playing bagpipes, where pilgrims can quench their thirst.

Hans Andersen was buried in Copenhagen and the curator of the museum at Odense has turned down a suggestion made privately that his remains be brought to Odense and re-interred.



Hans Andersen: Life was not a fairy tale.

riageway which pedestrians have to cross.

The first part of the new extensions to the museum, which is intended to illustrate Andersen's own romanticized story of his life, has been opened to mark this centenary year.

His life was not, as he said, simply "a beautiful fairy tale, rich and happy". He wrote: "I arrived with my little parcel in Copenhagen, a poor unknown boy, and today I have taken chocolate with the Queen, sitting at the royal table opposite her and the King." True enough he was the son of a shoemaker and a drunken washerwoman, and the Danes claim that only the Bible has been published more times than he has.

But the whole truth, detailed more than ever in the flow of publications by scholars to mark the centenary, is harsher. Andersen's acquaintance and critic, George Brandes, called him "the hounded animal in

Danish literature". He Andersen was regarded as ugly. He heard someone talking his window in Copenhagen remarked: "There must be a thousand famous orators who have been like the little maid in one of these, never fully accepted by a whose company he craved."

Even Dickens, who he him warmly and invited him stay, stuck a card on the dining table mirror after saying: "Hans Andersen is in this room for five weeks which he has taken for the ages." Dickens's daughter, missed him as a "bony bore".

His imagination was of wild and morbid. He feared would be buried alive, sometimes put a notice on bedside table saying: "I am really dead." The dim of a friend who accompanies him to Italy describes how lay on the bed hanging dead and saying to those he imagined to be under bed: "I know you are there in a recreation at the museum in Odense of the room of apartment his travelling in included a rope he carried that he could escape if he ever caught fire."

In *The Ugly Duckling*, a of his fairy stories, which he never wrote, he included an autobiography, "What the duckling thought, the hen calls a duckling." "What the man with you? You haven't anything to do that? Why get those fancies, the yard of so, if only you'd lay eggs like me?"

Andersen purred to the rich and famous, whose company he needed, and Odense show well benefit this year from tourism—the golden egg he unwittingly laid.

Peter Evans





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## SILLUSIONED REVOLUTIONARIES

Five officers who signed a statement on Thursday acquiescing in the Government's new Government, looking in credibility, and "manifestly incapable of being" the backbone of a revolution. They are men who planned the overthrow of the old regime, led the build up of the Armed Forces and until recently, until the highest organs of the country, the denunciation of the new Government, is there only a crippling blow, probably ensuring that the Government is stillborn.

It is most surprising that the test and most concerted effort to unseat the Prime Minister, General Vasco, still does not seem to have been made. In spite of his obvious weaknesses, nobody in power is willing to take effective action to remove him. As the leader, Dr. Mario Soares, is hanging on to the same manner as did Costa Gomes whose counsel moderation. But it comes to a decisive

vote, the President is invariably swayed by the more extreme point of view. Either he is in fact more determined, leaving than he admits, or else it is simply a weak man, a mere likely explanation in view of his evasive and unconvincing behaviour at the Helsinki summit.

There are several possible explanations why the Major Melo Antunes letter has not yet had a decisive impact. First, it was published only in the third edition of a non-communist but small-circulating Lisbon newspaper. The average Portuguese whose sentiments it echoes is tellingly, has probably not heard about it from the denunciations of the triumvirate and the driving intellectual force behind the signatories is beginning to acquire the same reputation as a "moderate" as Dr. Soares, and can to some extent be similarly smeared as a "reactionary" by his enemies. But most important, it is continued hostility of General Otelo Carvalho to the moderates which protects the prime minister. If Carvalho who himself seems far from happy with his present set-up should throw his weight and that of Coton behind Antunes, the moderate officers will win a significant victory. Carvalho's present ambiguous stand serves only to prolong the crisis.

Faced with such formidable opposition the new government may not last even the six weeks or so which the triumvirate

suggests as an interval during which a more permanent solution could be found. The composition of the new team fully justifies President Costa Gomes's frank admission that the triumvirate could be accused of lack of inspiration in choosing them. The one communist minister in the former government who had enough resolution to resist his wage demands from airline staff and telephonists has been dropped; the overseas territories ministry, which in the present Angolan crisis needs to be reorganised, has been downgraded to a secretariat of state. The new foreign minister, an outspoken radical, is unlikely to endear himself to a suspicious European community which has now decided to freeze the offer of substantial economic aid to Portugal.

The most heartening thing about these latest developments is that the moderates in the army are now prepared to stand up and be counted. The cause of democracy is being vigorously defended by members of the AFM, and not merely by Dr. Soares and the powerless political parties. The split within the AFM has been prised wide open by the wave of violence in the north, and a substantial number of soldiers now believe they must struggle against a new totalitarianism. If enough rally to the cause of the nine clear-sighted men who know what must be done to pull their country back from the brink, the military may again be offered red carnations by a grateful people.

## LOCAL GOVERNMENT HAS OVERSPENT

Authorities have known for some time that the Government only agree to a minimal increase in the rate support next year, far below the four per cent growth terms allowed in the pre-natal year. The three per cent growth anticipated in the White Paper had already been achieved by Mr. Beevor in his April. Now local authorities have been told that in expectation next year. In the stark and uncompromising phrase in the House of Commons on Tuesday "there is to be a straitjacket". Mr. Crosland has carried a threat to reduce the rate of real growth allowed next year's rate support by the amount of over- by local government present year. He has said that "if very broad the excess of local current expenditure amounts to the level of growth previously for next year." Having in one year the real intended for two, local rates must face a barren no growth at all.

The first reaction of many authorities to Mr. Crosland's announcement will be to doubt the credibility of the policy. They will question it to maintain such a policy of economy in the many claims for rebates on the cuts in expenditure grants. Success in such a policy will be difficult to maintain—particularly a minister—resist such. Some local authorities may discreetly conclude that as they breached the four per cent imposed this year so they are able to stretch the in no growth ordered by stand into a less severe three per cent real

growth of public expenditure. Local authorities must now re-examine their present commitments and future intentions with rigour and without illusions. For many years they have been sustained by continuous, if modest, economic growth. Piece-meal economies and deferrals of capital expenditure have usually been sufficient in past years to tide local authorities over the occasional squeezes on public expenditure.

These remedies are no longer adequate. The intermission in economic growth is accompanied by a conviction that too large a share of the nation's resources has been preempted by public expenditure. Large rate increases—and they will still be allowed—hardly contribute to the Government's efforts to combat inflation. The climate has turned decisively against further increases in local authority expenditure.

The effect of Mr. Crosland's standstill will be grave, as it is intended to be. Local authorities normally calculate that they require annual expenditure increases of between three and six per cent in real terms to meet their inescapable commitments. To take one example: a large county authority in the south of England last year concluded that an increase of more than seven per cent was necessary to honour existing commitments and to carry out essential development. The same authority discovered that with a ceiling of two per cent growth a whole series of present commitments could not be met. If Mr. Crosland's policy of allowing no real growth next year, the consequences will be more serious. Even if there are no redundancies among local authority employees, the workforce will probably have to contract as vacancies cannot be filled. The standards of many services—from nursery schools and social workers to police and road maintenance—will probably decline.

It will no longer be sufficient for councils to concentrate their scrutiny of priorities on new poli-

cies. They will have to re-examine all their existing commitments in the light of this new austerity. Faced with actual cuts of this magnitude local authorities should not attempt to achieve the necessary saving by percentage cuts across the board or by the unplanned erosion of present provision. A much more active and discriminating attitude will be required. For example, some existing commitments may have to be cut to make room for essential new developments. Such discrimination can only be applied by the local authority itself. It would be wrong for the central government to impose a rigid strategy. However, two promising areas for economy are education, because it is the largest local authority service and because in many areas the school-age population is declining so reducing the demand for new teachers, and transport: continuing subsidy of public transport no longer enjoys such favour with the Government, and major road improvements tend to be unpopular with an environment-conscious public.

Any sustained attempt to make economies in local authority expenditure must tackle the intractable problem of manpower levels. In such a labour-intensive enterprise as local government no substantial savings can be made without some slimming down of the number of workers employed by local councils. The House of Commons Expenditure Committee has suggested in a recent report that the tendency to concentrate local government cuts on capital expenditure programmes is a handy way for local authorities to export the unemployment that would be created by cuts in current expenditure to the construction and supplying industries. The choice may have been put too starkly because capital and current expenditure must march closely in step. Nevertheless in a time when cuts in public spending must inevitably create unemployment, there is no reason why local authority workers should be protected at the expense of workers in private industry.

## divisory councils

S. R. Allen refers to the recent correspondence in your columns concerning BBC advisory councils and alludes to the letter from Mr. Mead (July 23). My impression of the value of the BBC advisory councils is the entire of Mr. Mead's. I have in four such councils over of 14 years, and would not have felt that the views d—on, for example, such differing subjects as violence down to the organist's morning programme—were very much to heart—and use the BBC advisory council is not perfect. But is, in the Press Council, or Council? or any other council? But the members council and I are convinced system now operating is that can at present be within the structure of public life but, as I am sure

Mr. Mead will recall, it is not easy to find people who (a) have a strong interest in broadcasting and (b) are prepared to give up the considerable amount of time, free, to serve on a council. One cannot help feeling that there would be similar difficulties if the broadcasting council of Mr. Mead's dreams were ever set up.

And what about this broadcasting council? I must confess that I am sick and tired of hearing demands for it as vague as Mr. Mead's because none of its advocates seem to have the remotest idea how it would be elected, to what it would be responsible, and what powers it would have. I have a suspicion that such advocates are really seeking power to control the cameras and microphones themselves, but if that ever happens, then, in my humble opinion we should have taken a disastrous step towards destruction of our broadcasting system, of which we should be extremely proud: in my experience it is the world's best.

Yours sincerely,  
STANLEY ALLEN, Chairman,  
BBC South Advisory Council,  
3 Mill Hill,  
Shoreham-by-Sea,  
Sussex.  
August 5.

**Maritime archaeology**  
From the Principal and Vice-Chancellor of the University of St. Andrews  
Sir, We must all be grateful that the BBC had the imagination to see

that there was a distinguished and popular programme to be brought up to the screen along with the remains of La Trinidad Valencia. Historians will particularly bless the decision for it saved evidence about the Armada which illuminates our sources. But as Mr. Paul Johnston makes clear (The Times, August 2) we cannot expect to be so lucky every time.

The St. Andrews Institute of Maritime Archaeology has been working to put the preservation and exploration of wrecks on a systematic basis and to train the experts who will develop the work. It has done this in this university with help from the University of Colorado, from the BBC, from sub-aqua clubs, and indeed from anyone who could lend a patient hand. It has had indispensable help from the Leverhulme Trust (without whom the enterprise might itself have foundered) and from the McRobert and Russell Trusts. But there has been no governmental aid, no help from public funds.

New techniques enable us to explore the past as never before. These new techniques are not very expensive. The sooner we provide the encouragement needed, the greater the return will be.  
Yours faithfully,  
STEVEN WATSON,  
College Gate,  
North Street,  
St. Andrews,  
August 5.

## Jobs for unemployed school-leavers

From Mr. Anthony Steen, Conservative MP for Liverpool, Wavertree, and Mr. Leon Brittan, Conservative MP for Cleveland and Whitby

Sir, How much longer will the Government remain oblivious to the growing resentment and embitterment amongst school-leavers, arising from their widespread unemployment?

Surely it is not necessary to restate the grave social implications which result from large numbers of young people starting their adult lives drifting around on the dole, for an indefinite period of time, feeling rejected by society, with no prospects of things getting better?

What has been missing in the Government's attitude to tackling this problem has been the will to find any practical simple solution which will provide socially beneficial short-term employment, which can be put into effect with the degree of urgency the situation requires, and which will not add substantially to public expenditure.

At the same time, the young unemployed school-leaver must not be regarded as a source of cheap labour at the expense of the established work force.

We believe the answer can be found by a Job Creation Programme which will smash the cycle of unemployment for school-leavers by providing constructive and worthwhile opportunities, until suitable permanent employment becomes available for them.

In every district, the number of people in need far exceeds the help available. The elderly have their practical needs—their rooms need painting, their windows cleaning, their gardens digging, their shopping done; the lonely need companionship; the single parent needs help with children; institutions, whether they care for the mentally or physically handicapped, the aged and infirm, or the child at risk, are searching for more voluntary help.

There is also conservation and environmental work to be done. Derelict land to be reclaimed, areas to be landscaped, disused canals to be cleared. Yet so much of this work, which is of considerable community value and beneficial to the short or long term, simply because there is neither the time nor the hands to do it, and above all not the money to pay for it. Furthermore, in many areas voluntary work is on the wane, as more and more people seek out paid employment to meet ever rising costs of living. This in turn aggravates the employment situation.

The Job Creation Programme would provide a challenge for each young person by offering them the opportunity to relieve the plight of others and tackle some of the worst problems found in the neighbour-

hood. The jobs created would be something real, something important, concerned with improving the quality of life there.

How will it work? Putting the young unemployed in touch with the local employment office. In conjunction with the voluntary organizations and statutory bodies it would compile a running weekly list of all the work opportunities available in the district.

These work opportunities must not be at the expense of the regular work force. It would be necessary to ensure that they would consist only of work of a character which the prospective employer was not carrying out at the time, had no intention of carrying out within the foreseeable future, and the projects would have to be capable of completion within, say, six months. Even with these limitations, the jobs available would inevitably outnumber those young people available for work and, at a stroke, convert the unemployed into the employed.

Each organization would get a small personal grant to cover the cost of placement, to cover the administrative cost of placement, as well as of any materials used and out of pocket expenses. There would be a small unit at the Department of Employment to coordinate the programme.

In return for the work they do for the community, those participating in the scheme would receive the equivalent of the present unemployment benefit as payment. For the scheme to work, it would be necessary for those who refused to participate and help the community, not to be entitled to unemployment benefit. The scheme would convert disillusionment and apathy into positive and constructive action, and provide the young unemployed with something useful to do.

This project would not be at the expense of the Community Development Programme, which has already proved itself by meeting the needs of 2,000 disadvantaged young people in closely supervised programmes. We hope this would continue and develop.

What we have in mind however is something of much more general application. Experience in Canada of a similar scheme has convinced us that it would be a practicable idea. What we need is the vision and the courage to introduce it, and thereby make a major contribution to tackling one of the gravest social threats to the stability of our society.

Yours faithfully,  
ANTHONY STEEN,  
LEON BRITTON,  
House of Commons.  
August 4.

In the week of meetings leading up to June 26, 1974, not only did the company not know with any accuracy what its financial position was, but also Mr. Benn's highly intelligent civil servants knew that it did not know. Yet on that information or lack of it, Mr. Benn had to decide what to say in Parliament, and what action to take.

If Government rescue operations are to continue, and they will, this situation will recur. Unless we are to become even more cynical as to the value of ministerial statements, surely we require some kind of constitutional convention in which Ministers have to be able to reply "No comment" in such a way that this will be read, not only by MPs but by the world outside, as being as neutral in fact as it is in form; instead of its being understood by all and sundry as meaning the same as "No hope". But can we achieve this?

Yours faithfully,  
J. R. BEEVOR,  
6 Campden House Terrace, W8.  
August 7.

**Cutting social services**  
From Mr. Terry Bamford  
Sir, In today's issue (August 6) Mr. Crosland is reported as having indicated no increase in local authority expenditure next year. For social services even the 2½ per cent growth formerly proposed would have meant a substantial cut in existing services. Merely to provide the staff for new capital projects would absorb the allocated growth rate.

This Government is as glib as its predecessors of passing legislation imposing new burdens on social services departments and then denying departments the resources to meet their obligations. The Children Bill is termed the Children's Charter by Dr. David Owen.

Mrs. Castle, on the same day as Mr. Crosland promises nil growth, states that local authorities, having identified a specific need under the Chronically Sick and Disabled Persons Act, must meet it. Both Ministers know that the resources in staff and money are not available.

The discovery is thus described by John Evelyn, who visited Rome in 1644-45: "In one of these Monuments [in the Appia] in Paulo terzo, a young Panciroli tells us found the body of a Young Lady swimming in a kind of Bath of precious oyle or liquor, fresh and entire as she had been living, neither her face discoloured, nor her hair disordered: at her feet burnt a lamp which suddenly expired at the opening of the Vault, having flared as was computed by the conjecture that it was Tullia the daughter of Cicero whose body was thus found now 1500 years, and as the Inscription testified." (Diary, ed. by E. S. de Beer. OUP 1959, p. 167.)

The body, which was for a time put on public view, caused an immense sensation. Fearing that it might become the object of idolatry, the pope, the papal authorities caused it to be secretly removed and destroyed.  
Yours faithfully,  
L. H. MASSEY,  
20 Orchard Rise,  
Groombridge,  
Tunbridge Wells, Kent.  
July 23.

## A living Venice of the future

From Lord Norwich  
Sir, Sometimes, as I walk at night through Venice, I too conjure an illusion. It is not of the Serenissima in her heyday, half a millennium ago, but of the Venice of the future, perhaps 20 years from now: no lifeless waterlogged museum but a healthy thriving community, safe at last from the sea, with subsidence reduced to a controllable minimum and the cleanest air in Italy.

Visually, it is unchanged. The new low-cost, low-rise housing does not impinge on the historic centre. The churches and palazzi show little outward sign of restoration except perhaps to look slightly more as they did in Canaletto's day. Those lethal Leviathans at Mestre and Marghera are still there, and for a few more years will continue to provide visitors to Venice with the rare opportunity of seeing heaven and hell juxtaposed; but their water supplies now come from Alpine snows rather than the table that supports the city, and they keep their sulphurous breath to themselves.

Venetian life, too, is much the same. The chief industry is still tourism, as for at least three centuries past, with the concomitant manufacture of glass no whit more hideous than it has always been, the worst of it carefully exported to other cities. However, another newer function: it is the world's most advanced centre for the study of conservation techniques.

One of the 20th century life, the motor car, has escaped, and is thus uniquely qualified to pull the Venice of the future back to the Venice of the past. The night she hatched her wagon to a dull despairing star and took a trip to Disneyland by way of Harry's Bar."

Yours faithfully,  
NORWICH, Chairman,  
Venice in Peril Fund,  
Kensington Palace Barracks,  
Kensington Church Street, W8  
August 3.

**'Building of the Bomb'**  
From Sir Rudolf Peierls, FRs  
Sir, When I watched the first showing of the BBC documentary "The Building of the Bomb" ten years ago, I was amazed to see myself sitting at a conference, allegedly in Göttingen, next to Robert Oppenheimer; neither he nor I had been there at the relevant time. The picture was recognizably a Copenhagen meeting. Oppenheimer had asked what was said on this matter during a specific meeting of the panel, on a specific date! The change of the form of the question happened, inadvertently, during the editing of the film, and this is an understandable, if regrettable, error. However, once it was noticed, it should have been corrected. Surely the resources of the BBC make it possible to effect this minor change in the sound track (and perhaps at the same time eliminate the most glaring distortions of historical fact).

At these points were made, after the first showing, to the producer, Robert Reid, and in correspondence with the then Director-General, Sir Hugh Greene. It is a sad disappointment to see the programme repeated (on August 4) without change, still containing its unfair reflections on the memory of a man who deserves better.

Yours faithfully,  
RUDOLF PEIERLS,  
Fairleigh,  
Orchard Lane,  
Old Bow's Hill,  
Oxford.  
August 6.

**Highgate Cemetery**  
From Mr. Glyn Thomas  
Sir, Your correspondents (July 31, August 5 and 6) may like to know that last November Camden council decided in principle to take over Highgate cemetery from its present owners, United Cemeteries Ltd, who are no longer in a financial position to maintain it. This decision was confirmed in council in April, 1975.

However, owing to the fact that the cemetery is governed by a private Act of Parliament (London Cemeteries Act 1859) Camden cannot exercise special parliamentary powers to acquire it; these are being obtained through the GLC and are likely to be in force by the autumn of 1976. Camden has expressed its natural and deep concern about maintenance and rights of access to the cemetery until such time as it can take it over, in view of the fact that for financial reasons, United Cemeteries were unable to operate Highgate beyond April of this year. Therefore the council has agreed to make a contribution of approximately £7,000 per annum to United

about the future as about the past. Then I ask myself: is this really an illusion? I remember how in the last decade successive governments—whose critics seldom understand the weight of the Italian cultural heritage—have built a superb oceanographical laboratory, constructed a 50 mile aqueduct, devoted millions to restoration and recently purchased a huge building for the research and treatment of the diseases of stone. Subsidence has been checked; air pollution levels are falling. Much, of course, remains to be done; the long projected controls for the lagoon advances have not even been started. (I haven't noticed much progress on the Thames barrage at Woolwich either.) Until work on it begins, it is just as well that that famous £200m loan remains unspent.

Lastly, I think of my dear friend Jan Morris, and wonder whether, when Oscar Wilde pointed out that each man killed the things he loved, he wasn't right after all; for the Venice that she fell in love with and described as perceptively as anyone alive, was already that twinking cadaver to which she now seeks to give the coup de grâce. I marvel that she can even contemplate the prospect of her grandchildren being deprived of the grandest aesthetic thrill our civilization has to offer: I dream of the wonders she could achieve if she would only use that sparkling pen of hers to interpret a life force rather than a death wish; and I regret, oh how I regret—that, the moment she began to think straight, she felt compelled to "pull herself together" and return home to write, with such characteristic brilliance, of "The night she hatched her wagon to a dull despairing star and took a trip to Disneyland by way of Harry's Bar."

Yours faithfully,  
NORWICH, Chairman,  
Venice in Peril Fund,  
Kensington Palace Barracks,  
Kensington Church Street, W8  
August 3.

hard for me to answer that question... explaining that he does not remember clearly. This reply made a deep impression on many of those who knew Oppenheimer, who was hardly credible that Oppenheimer should have forgotten a matter of this kind. It seemed to show that he was trying to evade the question.

But, it turned out, the correctly recorded answer was given in reply to a different question. He was asked what was said on this matter during a specific meeting of the panel, on a specific date! The change of the form of the question happened, inadvertently, during the editing of the film, and this is an understandable, if regrettable, error. However, once it was noticed, it should have been corrected. Surely the resources of the BBC make it possible to effect this minor change in the sound track (and perhaps at the same time eliminate the most glaring distortions of historical fact).

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Yours faithfully,  
RUDOLF PEIERLS,  
Fairleigh,  
Orchard Lane,  
Old Bow's Hill,  
Oxford.  
August 6.

Cemeteries so that Highgate can remain open to the public. And since there is no maintenance being carried out in the grounds in the interim period, Camden council is in discussion with voluntary and community service groups to ensure that the basic horticultural work can be done.

The eastern part of the cemetery is open to visitors all day on week days and half day on Saturdays and Sundays. For security reasons our arrangement is to allow the older, eastern section of the cemetery to be open to relatives and bona fide visitors by prior consultation with the manager.

I would advise anyone who has difficulty in visiting Highgate cemetery to get in touch with Camden town hall (telephone: 278 4444) or with United Cemeteries Ltd (telephone: Bray-on-Thames 34281).

GLYN THOMAS,  
Chairman, Building Works and Services Committee,  
London Borough of Camden,  
Euston Road, NW1.  
August 8.

**Keeping cool**  
From Miss Betty Gibbs  
Sir, May one suggest that the best dressed men in town today are the tall and slender, very dark Africans wearing simply draped robes of white or palest yellow *broderie anglaise*, set off with small but most dignified caps of velvet?

Cool and immaculate, they take these blazing days of August with a graceful elegance that is a joy to see.  
I am, yours faithfully,  
BETTY GIBBS,  
7 Lloyd Square, WC1.  
August 8.















EDITED BY MARGARET STONE

## FINANCIAL NEWS AND MARKET REPORTS

## Stock markets

## Equity account closes quietly but gilts show steadier trend

The equity trading account ended on a weary note yesterday, with very little movement in the industrial leaders and only a handful of features in the rest of the market.

The continued weakness of sterling discouraged investors, although the mood brightened a little after news that minimum lending rate was unchanged.

Despite continuing uncertainty about interest rates, the announcement helped the market in the afternoon, but for much of the day the market was thin and price movements erratic.

The market dipped on the news of a higher prime rate from First National City Bank. Gains of 1/2 or 1 point were common. Longs showed smaller rises of 1/2 or 1 point. Equities had a very thin trading session, with most of the business completed before midday. Share prices were water, hardly moving from

their overnight levels. Thursday's money market for equities of £45m, which had profit taking had been completed, and with few professional investors willing to take up positions for the new account, there was no opportunity for a trend to develop.

The firm sector was the oil share pitch, where the good results from Shell were followed by a bullish recommendation from several stockbrokers as well as from the investment press. While buying pressure was not heavy, the trend of the sector was good and many sources expect to see increasing investment in this pitch in the near trading account.

Shell put on 10p to 304p. BP was moving up throughout the session, helped by favourable news from the oil company. At least two stockbrokers, the shares closed at the day's best of 40p following disclosure of the share deal with Standard Oil of Ohio. Also on the oil share pitch, Ultramar, found favour again.

However, given up much of the gains, disclosed on Thursday. Other consumer stocks traded quietly, to end the session with minor price changes. Marks & Spencer (89p), Boots (96p) were unchanged, and Debenhams (63p) ended one penny off.

The picture was much the same in food shares, with Cavendish 115p and J. Lyons (118p) barely changed.

A feature among the entertainment issues was Robert Stigwood, sharply lower on the disclosure that talks with Warner Communications have been ended. The shares started the day at 25p, and quickly slumped to 35p as sellers came in. FMC, another ad hopeful, those prospects were reviewed here yesterday, fell a further 3p to 57p.

Among the industrial leaders, Bats managed a good recovery from a poor start, and closed at 270p, one of the few to make headway. ICI (21p) and Bechtel (257p) were easier but Courtaulds managed to add one penny to 110p.

The unchanged M.L.R. was a bull point for bank shares, which had reflected nervous-

ness last they were left behind as short term rates turn higher. But there was no recovery. Barclays (235p) and Lloyds (180p) ended unchanged on the session.

Insurance and property issues tended to fall back. Estates & General (63p) and GEC (113p) also looked steadier after an uncomfortable fortnight which has seen the shares hit by warnings that the Post Office may cut back its order book for telecommunications equipment.

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## Latest dividends

Company	Div	Year	Pay	Year's	Prev
(and par values)	SEC		date	total	year
Amal Metal Corp (22) Int	4.0	4.0	14/10	—	12.06
1. Bibby & Sons (24) Int	1.4	1.4	—	—	4.91
Common Bank of Sydney Fin	7c	26/9	—	43c	0.81
Devils & Mitchell (24) Int	0.4	6/10	—	—	0.23
Albert Fisher (24) Int	0.32	0.29	11/10	0.53	0.30
Greene Inv (25p) Int	0.63	0.75	1/10	—	1.28
Gold Fields of SA	1.50c	11.5c	2/10	22.5c	1.70
Hawthorn (25p) Int	3.75	3.75	1/10	—	1.32
Howard Trench (20p) Fin	0.25	0.27	1/10	1.69	1.56
John I. Jacobs (20p) Int	NU	0.7	—	—	1.34
John I. Jacobs (25p) Int	0.8	—	1/10	2.12	1.71
Lampa Secs (5p)	1.00	—	—	NU	0.85
Law Debenture (25p) Int	0.14	1.22	—	3.23	3.82
Nova (Jockey) (20p) Fin	NU	0.5	—	NU	0.5
Olives Paper (20p) Int	NU	0.75	—	—	1.44
River & More (25p) Int	2.4	2.4	1/10	—	6.0
Serrano (20p) Int	0.48	0.8	—	1.39	1.29
Three Wines (25) Int	0.16	—	—	—	2.63
Dividends in this magazine shown net of tax in pence per share. Elsewhere in Business News dividends are shown on a gross basis. To establish gross, multiply the net dividend by 1.53. * For 13 months					
† Adjusted for 1970-71 Census share.					







§ Forward bargains are permitted on two previous days

[illegible][illegible]



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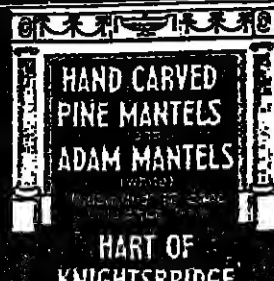
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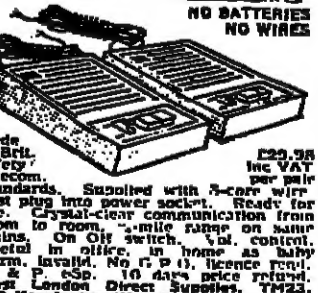
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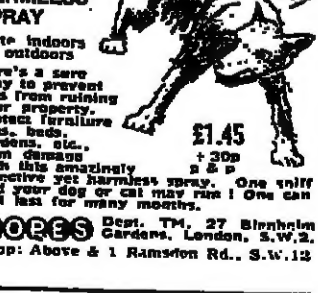
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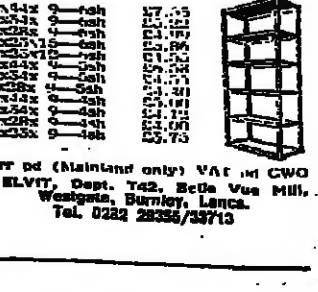
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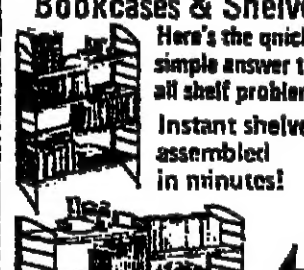
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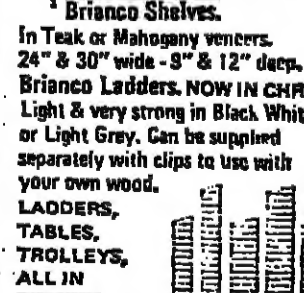
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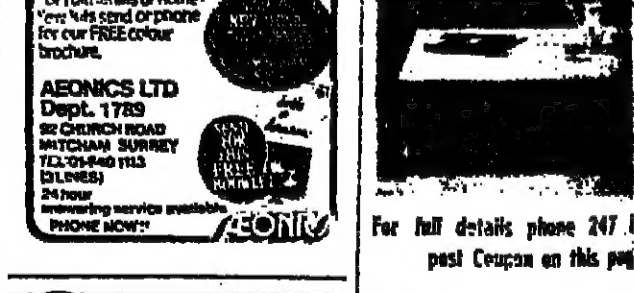
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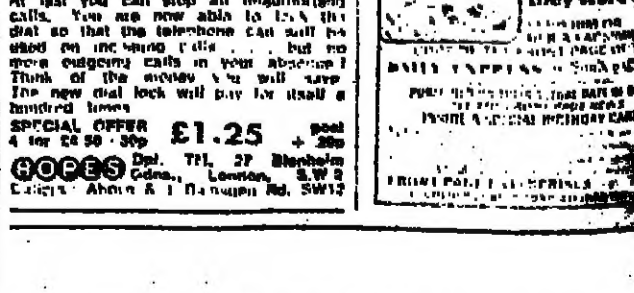
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## ne Disc

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## BRIAN

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## HAVE GO

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## CHRON

**WINDING-UP**

A Manhattan flat in central area, overlooking the River Thames, 2 bedrooms, bath, w.c., kitchen, close Pumping long lease. Price £13,250. Private Mortgage.

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N. 10 per cent private Mortgage about 22 p.w. years.

## GENERAL VACANCIES

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## WHITE BOX 0404 S. THE TIMES

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## ACCOUNTANCY

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## L.T.C.

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A Manhattan flat in central area, overlooking the River Thames, 2 bedrooms, bath, w.c., kitchen, close Pumping long lease. Price £13,250. Private Mortgage.

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## ARIAL COLLEGE

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## D AND COUNTY

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